



THE HOUR GLASS

Published by
The Senior Class
of
Fairport High School

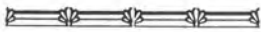
1933



*"The Hour Glass" is the emblem of human life
Behold how swiftly the sands run*

VOLUME VIII

NUMBER VIII



FAIRPORT HIGH SCHOOL

Alma Mater

Tune—"Juanita"

Oh, Alma Mater, o'er us shed scholastic light,
E'en as we wander from thy halls tonight.
Memory fondly lingers calling back departed days,
Every task grows lighter as we sing thy praise.

Dear Alma Mater, our affections cling to thee,
Faithful and loyal shall we ever be;
And though years divide us and in distant lands we roam,
Oft in dreams we'll gather 'neath thy much loved dome.

Loved Alma Mater, hear thy offsprings' plighted vow;
Firmer and truer may we be than now;
May our Mater's watch care o'er us one and all extend,
Till again in union, heart and voice we blend.

Chorus:

Fairport, our High School,
Yes, we'll sing thy spreading fame;
Fairport, our High School, honor be thy name.

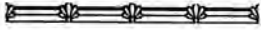


MR. THOMAS G. COFFEE

Dedication

To Mr. Thomas G. Coffee in grateful appreciation of his ceaseless and untiring efforts in our behalf, we, the Senior Class of Fairport High School, dedicate this our annual.

*We shall ever be grateful for his sympathetic readiness in all matters,
his kind and helpful advice,
and willing attitude.*



Foreword

THE FLOWER OF YOUTH

Amid the cares and woes of life,
There blooms the flower of youth,
With stem so green to sorrow and strife,
And petals white with truth.

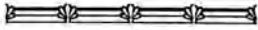
Its fragrance of joy and blissfulness
Pervades this earthly realm,
To banish grief and sadness,
Restoring smile for frown.

Its seeds are sown in the soil of time,
On the bank of the stream of life,
And grow for years in this sunny clime,
'Till their beauty reaches its height.

The endless stream of life flows on,
The flower must wither and fade,
As the wintry blasts of age blow on,
But its memories can never wane.

We pass from the joys of carefree youth,
To the battles and trials of life,
Imbued with the spirit of confidence,
And the purpose to do what's right.

—Joseph Goetten



THE HOUR GLASS

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THE HOUR GLASS



THE FACULTY

Faculty

Thomas G. Coffee
Superintendent

Minerva L. DeLand
Principal of High School
Latin IV

Bernadine E. Nolan
Latin III, Civics

Helen M. Snyder
English I, II

Helen C. Jessup
History A, C

Marjorie A. Swift
Homemaking

Gertrude C. Ryon
Commercial

Adelaide M. Braman
History B, Algebra

Alice A. Mack
Music

Helen P. DeLand
Librarian

John L. McWilliams
Physical Education

Irene F. Bickle
Latin I, II

Andrew C. Lynch
English III, IV

Helen A. Smith
Science

Alice M. Young
Mathematics

Monica M. Swartzenburg
English II, French I, II, III

Margaret H. Zornow
Physical Education, Biology

Esda L. Turner
Art

Ralph D. Johnson
Commercial

Harold W. Steinfeldt
Industrial Arts

Josephine D. Lawrence
School Nurse

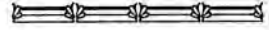
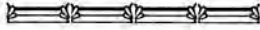


MISS MINERVA L. DeLAND

Minerva L. DeLand

Miss Minerva L. De Land, Principal

We, the Seniors of Fairport High School, wish to express our keen appreciation for our friend and benefactor, Miss De Land. We are grateful for all the advice and guidance which she has so willingly bestowed upon us. We congratulate her for her record and thank her for her aid during our four years.



The Hour Glass Staff

Editor-in-Chief

Doris K. Fellows

Associate Editors

Dorothy Schumacher, Leonard Morey

Business Manager

Jacque Wilson

Associate Business Managers

George Case, Thomas Bridges, Robert Schermerhorn

Circulation Manager

Virginia Bacon

Assistant Circulation Managers

Ruth Donk, Arlene Coryell, Beatrice Fritts

Literary Editors

Helene Myers, Maizie Monteith, Marjorie Brown

School Editors

Winifred Dinsmore, Elsie Johnson, Martha Bridges

Personalia Editors

Donald Holtz, John Crowley

Athletic Editors

Allan Sullivan, Araline Butler

Staff Artists

Bertha Aldridge, Ralph Quinlan

Typists

Doris Steffen, Stella Copeland, Gordon Maine

Alumni Editors

Elizabeth Mabry, Ina Aldrich

Humor Editors

Leo Clifford, Arthur Hurlburt, Bernice Young

Faculty Advisers

Mr. Andrew C. Lynch, Mr. Ralph D. Johnson,
Miss Esda L. Turner



INA ALDRICH—"Bobbie"

"If by chance she'll ever meet you,
With a smile and word she'll always greet you."

Students' Association; Glee Club (1, 2); Senior Play Cast; Senior Ball Committee; Junior Fair; Shabroten (2); "Hour Glass" Staff; Girls' Athletic Association; Harvest Dance Committee; Secretary, Sigma Delta Chi.

Park Avenue Hospital

BERTHA ALDRIDGE—"Bert"

"We'll all grant that Bertha's artistic,
Her work, we think, quite futuristic."

Students' Association; Junior Prom Committee; "Hour Glass" Staff; Junior Fair Committee; Harvest Dance Committee.

Undecided

FLOYD ALLES—"Klotz"

"Mechanics and painting give him delight,
At 'Manual' he would work day and night."

Students' Association; Junior Prom Committee; Senior Ball Committee; Harvest Dance Committee.

Undecided

VIRGINIA BACON—"Ginny"

"Good things come in small packages."

Students' Association; Vice-President, Junior Class; Senior Ball Committee; Junior Prom Committee; "Hour Glass" Staff; Girls' Athletic Association; Junior Fair Committee; Magazine Campaign Leader (4); Harvest Dance Committee; President, Sigma Delta Chi.

Cornell University



I hope you
never run out
of words when
writing like this
in your
book.

I've known
you ever since
you were a little
child and you're
still the sweet little
red-haired girl I
liked in District School.
Good luck always.
Bert.

Good luck
Good health
Floyd.

Loads of peace
and happiness
Virginia.



CAROL BAKER—"Baker"

"Her air, her manners, all who saw admired."

Students' Association; Girls' Athletic Association; Junior Fair Committee; Junior Prom Committee. Basketball (1, 2).

School of Commerce



SIDNEY BAKER—"Sid"

"Sidney's dimples are truly fetching,
And his smile is really catching."

Students' Association.

Post Graduate



KENNETH BINDER—"Ken"

"If worry were the cause of death,
Then would I live forever."

Students' Association.

Oswego Normal



HELEN BLEIER

"Pleasant and always nice to you,
Helen's a good little artist, too."

Students' Association; Glee Club (2); Archery Club (2); Dramatic Club; "Hour Glass" Staff; Junior Prom Committee; Junior Fair Committee; Senior Play Usher.

Undecided



*Will I only
hope that you
will love me
as good a time
I have had
and only the
best of friends
Only:
Helen*

28
Another cute
Freshman -
Polly Luck
Polly

THE HOUR GLASS



MARTHA BRIDGES—"Polly"

"Her voice is low, her manner sweet,
She is a girl who is hard to beat."

Students' Association; "Hour Glass" Staff; Bank
Cashier (3); Girls' Athletic Association;
Junior Fair Committee.

University of Rochester



THOMAS BRIDGES—"Tom"

"Tom laughs a lot, it is his rule,
That's why we like him here at school."

Students' Association; Treasurer, Students'
Council (4); Leader Magazine Campaign (4);
Senior Play Cast; Track Manager (3); Senior
Ball Committee; Junior Prom Committee.

University of Rochester



MARJORIE BROWN—"Margie"

"A well-graced actress leaves the stage."

Students' Association; Senior Play Cast; Senior
Ball Committee; Glee Club (1, 2, 3, 4); Girls'
Athletic Association; Vice-President, Glee
Club (4); Junior Prom Committee; "Hour
Glass" Staff; Junior Stunt Cast (2, 3); Dra-
matic Club (1, 2, 4); Junior Fair Committee
(2, 3); School Chatter Staff (3); Operetta
(2); Harvest Dance Committee; Debate (4);
Sigma Delta Chi.

University of Rochester



WALTER BUDGEON—"Walt"

"Laughing, tricking, joking, teasing,
With his banjo, he's always pleasing."

Students' Association; Junior Fair Committee;
Junior Prom Committee; Senior Ball Com-
mittee; Orchestra (3, 4).

Syracuse University



ARALINE BUTLER—"Airie"

**"Jolly and joking with never a care,
Of happiness 'Airie' should have her share."**

Students' Association; Senior Ball Committee;
Glee Club (1); Dramatic Club (1); Archery
Club; Girls' Athletic Association; "Hour
Glass" Staff; Junior Prom Committee; Har-
vest Dance Committee; Guardian of Flag (4);
Sigma Delta Chi.

Undecided

GEORGE CASE—"Casey"

**"George is tall and lean and lank,
And how he loves to play a prank."**

Students' Association; Senior Play Cast; Senior
Ball Committee; Basketball (4); Baseball
(4); Junior Prom Committee; Junior Fair
(2, 4); Harvest Dance Committee; "Hour
Glass" Staff; Magazine Campaign Leader
(3); Cheer Leader (1, 2); School Chatter
Staff.

Post Graduate—Colgate University

MARIAN CARPENTER—"Carp"

**"Marian is quiet and small,
She's friendly to one and all."**

Students' Association; Senior Ball Committee;
Junior Prom Committee; Invitation Commit-
tee.

Rochester Dental School

LEO CLIFFORD—"Lee"

"Where theres a woman, there's a way."

Senior Play Cast; Senior Ball Committee; Foot-
ball (1, 2, 3, 4); Basketball (3, 4); Baseball
(2, 3, 4); "Hour Glass" Staff; Junior Prom
Committee; Band (1); Orchestra (1, 2);
Junior Fair (2, 3).

Cornell University



*Keep that smile
and you'll keep
it on the run.
Lots of "Carp"*

*Well
I see
smaller
day and
this school
Leo Clifford*

Hope you
enjoy the rest
of your high school
days especially
you senior year
"Stell"



STELLA COPELAND—"Stell"

"She is pleasant and full of fun,
This year by 'Cupid' she has been won."

Students' Association; "Hour Glass" Staff;
Senior Play Usher; Junior Fair Usher; Bank
Cashier, Senior Class; Senior Ball Committee.

Undecided

Keep up the good
work in Glee
Club. Here's hoping
you succeed and
have happiness in the
rest of your life.
Don't forget to
always write to
a friend
Eddie



ARLENE CORYELL—"Leney"

"Stately and blond is our Arlene,
Hustling and bustling wherever she's seen."

Students' Association; Secretary, Students'
Council (4); Senior Play Cast; Senior Ball
Committee; Glee Club (1, 4); Junior Prom
Committee; Junior Fair Committee; Harvest
Dance Committee; "Hour Glass" Staff; Girls'
Athletic Association; Winner Popularity Con-
test; Sigma Delta Chi.

Cornell University

Keep up the good
work in Glee
Club. Here's hoping
you succeed and
have happiness in the
rest of your life.
Don't forget to
always write to
a friend
Eddie



EDITH CRANE—"Eddie"

"Edith is very neat, you see,
Also she's friendly as can be."

Students' Association; Glee Club (1, 2, 3, 4);
Dramatic Club (2); Senior Ball Committee;
Junior Prom Committee; Girls' Athletic Asso-
ciation; Harvest Dance Committee; Usher,
Senior Play.

Mechanics Institute

You sure
keep us busy
writing
autographs!
Crowley

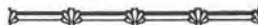


JOHN CROWLEY—"Johnny"

"John gives life to the dear school days,
For his 'line' made laughter in many ways."

Students' Association; Junior Prom Committee;
"Hour Glass" Staff; Custodian of Flag (4);
Harvest Dance Committee; Debate (4).

Fordham University



ELLA MAE DANIELS—"Ella"

"Ella is new in F. H. S.
And is she nice? Well, I guess!"

Students' Association; Girls' Athletic Association.

Undecided



*Ella
always
hath been
the same
in F. H. S.
"Ella"*

WINIFRED DINSMORE—"Winnie"

"In Latin, Winifred surely shines,
And all her other grades are fine."

Students' Association; Students' Council (3);
Glee Club (1, 2, 3, 4); President, Glee Club
(4); Operetta (2); Senior Ball Committee;
Girls' Athletic Association; Junior Prom Com-
mittee; Junior Fair Committee; School Chat-
ter Staff; "Hour Glass" Staff; 3rd Honor
Student; Sigma Delta Chi, Treasurer.

University of Rochester



*Keep on
with your
athletics. You
going strong
-Winnie*

CLARENCE DODD—"Bub"

"Music hath charms—so hath he."

Students' Association; President, Students'
Council (4); Treasurer, Students' Association
(3); Orchestra (1, 2, 3, 4); Band (1, 2, 3, 4);
Junior Stunt Cast; Junior Prom Committee;
Representative, Students' Council.

Undecided



*Best wishes
for many
happy
high school
days!
Clarence
Dodd*

RUTH DONK—"Donk"

"A tall girl, a friend to all,
She also stars at basketball."

Students' Association; Treasurer, Junior Class;
Treasurer, Senior Class; Basketball (1, 2, 3,
4); Archery Club; Treasurer, Girls' Athletic
Association (3); President, Girls' Athletic
Association (4); Junior Prom Committee;
Magazine Campaign Leader (3); Junior Fair
Committee; 5th Honor Student; Sigma Delta
Chi; "Hour Glass" Staff.

Undecided



*Lots of luck
in F. H. S.
Ruth*



AUDREY DUNN—"Dunne"

**"Ambitions high, and ideals higher,
To be a gym teacher is her desire."**

Students' Association; Girls' Athletic Association; Senior Ball Committee; Junior Stunt Cast; Basketball (1, 2); Junior Prom Committee.

Undecided



DORIS FELLOWS—"Dory"

**"This little girl deserves the title of 'Miss',
For she's an important figure around F. H. S."**

Students' Association; President, Senior Class; Editor-in-Chief, "Hour Glass" Staff; Junior Fair Committee; Harvest Dance Committee; Magazine Campaign Leader (3); Usher, Senior Play; Senior Ball Committee; Glee Club (1, 4); Girls' Athletic Association; Sigma Delta Chi; Editor-in-Chief, School Chatter.

University of Rochester



HAROLD FISH—"Fish"

**"Harold is very conservative and shy,
But with Doris, he surely gets by."**

Students' Association; Basketball (4).

Post Graduate



BEATRICE FRITTS—"Beat"

**"She speaks at length with much conviction,
With pleasing voice and perfect diction."**

Students' Association; Glee Club (1); Girls' Athletic Association; Dramatic Club (1); Senior Ball Committee; "Hour Glass" Staff; Junior Fair Committee.

Geneseo Normal

*Heris wishing
luck for the
little girl who
lives near
Harris*

*It won't be long
until you're
a Senior and
then you'll
be fuzzy.
Goodluck
Beatrice*



IDA GEARY—"Ikey"

"A good heart is better than all the heads in the world."

Students' Association; Archery Club (3); Girls' Athletic Association; Junior Fair Committee.

Undecided



*The member
Became a
Became a
Became a*

JOSEPH GOETTEN—"Joe"

"As he sows, so shall he reap."

Valedictorian; Students' Association; Dramatic Club (1); Junior Prom Committee; Debate (4).

Post Graduate



GEORGE GOULD—"Pee Wee"

"Little I care how small I am,
I can do as much as a big man can."

Students' Association; Senior Ball Committee; Junior Prom Committee; Secretary, Junior Class; Electrician, Senior Play; Junior Fair Committee; School Chatter Staff; Harvest Dance Committee.

Oswego Normal



*lots of luck
from a
great big
Senior
George*

VIRGINIA GOULD—"Peggy"

"Virginia has a charming smile,
She's happy and gay all the while."

Students' Association; Girls' Athletic Association; Senior Ball Committee; Students' Council (1); Junior Prom Committee; Junior Fair Committee; Invitation Committee; Sigma Delta Chi.

Post Graduate



*I hope you will
be very successful
in your future
high school years.
Ask your father
if he remembers
the junior-senior
picnic of a few
years ago.
Love
"Bing"*



*I so I
love
us too
Cory*

*Good
luck,
Best
wishes
"Sally"*



OSCAR GUELICH—"Os"

**"Oscar has a love for F. H. S. or
He wouldn't have stayed here so long, I guess."**

Students' Association; Senior Ball Committee;
Track (5, 6); Orchestra (3, 4); Band (2, 3);
Junior Fair Committee; Dramatic Club (1);
Senior Play Cast.

Hobart College



LUCILLE HAMMOND—"Sally"

**"Lucille is earnest and sincere,
Her tasks have all been well done here."**

Students' Association; Junior Prom Committee;
School Chatter Staff; Operetta (2); Glee Club
(1, 2, 3, 4); Girls' Athletic Association.

Undecided



DONALD HOLTZ—"Herm"

**"Don plays football—and well, too,
He hasn't much use for the girls, 'tis true."**

Students' Association; Senior Ball Committee;
Football (1, 2, 3, 4); Baseball (1, 2, 3, 4),
Captain (4); Basketball (4); "Hour Glass"
Staff; Junior Fair Committee; Phi Delta
Epsilon.

Undecided



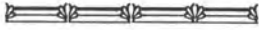
ARTHUR HURLBURT—"Art"

**"In the 'tall story club' Art would win fame,
For he has wit, so the ladies claim."**

Students' Association; Orchestra (3, 4); Band
(3, 4); Senior Ball Committee; Track (3, 4);
Junior Prom Committee; Senior Play Cast;
"Hour Glass" Staff.

Mechanics Institute

*May you
succeed, you
are so well
known
who*



ELSIE JOHNSON—"Els"

**"A likeable girl, with ways precise,
We all agree she's very nice."**

Students' Association; Junior Prom Committee;
Harvest Dance Committee; Girls' Athletic
Association; Junior Fair Committee; "Hour
Glass" Staff; Sigma Delta Chi.

Mechanics Institute



*Her's luck
to a future
basketball
star.
Elsie*

LEONA KING—"Lone"

**"A systematic girl is she,
Whose air denotes efficiency."**

Students' Association; School Chatter Staff;
Glee Club (3, 4); Junior Prom Committee;
Girls' Athletic Association.

Undecided



*Good luck
and best
wishes for
a happy
and successful
future.
"Lone"*

ELIZABETH MABRY—"Betty"

**"Betty likes to chew her gum,
But just the same, she's lots of fun."**

Students' Association; Orchestra (1, 2, 3, 4);
Glee Club (1, 2); Girls' Athletic Association;
Junior Fair Committee; "Hour Glass" Staff.

William and Mary College



GORDON MAINE—"Gordy"

"Curst be the man who invented study halls."

Students' Association; School Quartet (3, 4);
School Chatter Staff; Dramatic Club (2);
"Hour Glass" Staff.

School of Commerce





→ hope
that when
you are a
senior you
will be a
shining star



ESTA MAMROE

**"Very quiet but let me say,
In this world she'll make her way."**

Students' Association; Girls' Athletic Association.

Undecided



HELENE MYERS

**"Whenever fate gives her a chance,
Helene feels that she just must dance."**

Students' Association; Girls' Athletic Association; Senior Ball Committee; Junior Stunt Cast; "Hour Glass" Staff; Harvest Dance Committee; Sigma Delta Chi.

Potsdam Normal



CARLTON MULLER—"Hienie"

**"Happy I am, from care I am free,
Why aren't they all content like me?"**

Students' Association; Track (3); Senior Ball Committee; Junior Fair Committee; Invitation Committee.

Rochester Business Institute



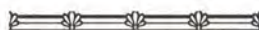
MARY MONTEITH—"Maizie"

**"Dainty and demure our Maizie is,
And at her lessons she is a whiz."**

Students' Association; Glee Club (3, 4); Junior Stunt Cast (1); School Chatter Staff (3); Operetta (2); Girls' Athletic Association; "Hour Glass" Staff.

Undecided

Lots of luck
and best wishes.
Maizie



BERNICE MOORE—"Bee"

**"Bernice is tall and rather thin,
We must confess she can play the violin."**

Students' Association; Glee Club (1, 2, 3, 4);
Dramatic Club (1, 4); Orchestra (3, 4);
Senior Ball Committee; Operetta (2); Junior
Prom Committee; Girls' Athletic Association;
Junior Fair Committee; Harvest Dance Com-
mittee.

Undecided



*Here's to you
& wishing you
the best luck
in the world.
As Ever
"Bee"*

LEONARD MOREY—"Len"

**"Don't enumerate your embryo poultry before
thorough process of incubation is com-
pletely realized."**

Salutatorian; Students' Association; Orchestra
(4); Dramatic Club (1); Band (4); Senior
Ball Committee; Junior Fair Committee;
"Hour Glass" Staff; Junior Prom Committee.

Post Graduate



*I used to know
your father
didn't he?
Don't mind
too hard.
"Len"*

JULIA MORTENSON—"Red"

**"Straight red hair and freckles, too,
You never see her when she's blue."**

Students' Association; Glee Club (2, 3); Senior
Ball Committee; Junior Fair Committee;
Girls' Athletic Association; Junior Prom
Committee.

Rochester Business Institute



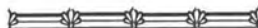
PAUL PAGE—"Pansy"

**"Paul has got a great big chest,
It seems as if he'd split his vest."**

Students' Association; Junior Stunt Cast; Foot-
ball (3, 4); Baseball (3, 4); Basketball (3,
4); Track (3); Senior Ball Committee; Phi
Delta Epsilon.

Undecided





Best of luck
Best wishes
for all success
& happiness in
the future.

Ralph



RALPH QUINLAN—"Yutch"

"This chap is rather short in size,
But many a trick within him lies."

Students' Association; Junior Prom Committee;
School Chatter Staff; Senior Ball Committee;
Track (3); Baseball (4); Magazine Cam-
paign Leader; Harvest Dance Committee; Phi
Delta Epsilon.

Undecided

I hear that
you are good
when you are
asleep so keep
sleeping.
Julia



JULIA RAFOTH—"Julie"

"Snappy looks and snappy clothes,
Always welcome wherever she goes."

Students' Association; Junior Prom Committee;
Junior Fair Committee; Usher, Senior Play;
Harvest Dance Committee; Girls' Athletic
Association; Sigma Delta Chi.

Syracuse University

Wishing
success to
a Freshman
warbler.
Bob



ROBERT SCHERMERHORN—"Skimmy"

"He's small, the saying is trite but true,
That quality is not to quantity due."

Students' Association; Band (1, 2, 3, 4); Dra-
matic Club (1); Senior Ball Committee; Man-
ager, Football (4); Harvest Dance Commit-
tee; Stage Manager, Senior Play.

Post Graduate

Out to lunch
Is just God
Lunch business
in future years
Dorothy



DOROTHY SCHUMACHER—"Do"

"Dorothy is a real go-getter,
In Algebra there are few better."

Students' Association; Glee Club (1, 2, 3, 4);
Junior Fair Committee; Girls' Athletic Asso-
ciation; Operetta (2); "Hour Glass" Staff;
4th Honor Student; Sigma Delta Chi; Usher,
Senior Play.

Albany State College



DORIS STEFFEN—"Dory"

**"In typing class Doris is at home,
She cannot leave the keys alone."**

Students' Association; School Chatter Staff (3);
Usher, Junior Fair; Bank Cashier (1, 2);
"Hour Glass" Staff; Girls' Athletic Association;
Secretary, Senior Class; Usher, Senior
Play; Sigma Delta Chi.

Rochester Business Institute



*Keep it up and
you'll surely
be on the
honor team.
Dory*

JULIA STURDEVANT—"Judy"

**"Long, blond hair and eyes of blue,
And how she likes to talk to you."**

Students' Association; Glee Club (1, 2); Dra-
matic Club (1); Senior Ball Committee;
Operetta (2); Girls' Athletic Association;
Junior Fair Committee; Harvest Dance Com-
mittee; Invitation Committee; Usher, Senior
Play.

Undecided



*I don't know
much about you
but if yours any-
thing like your
brother used to be
sure you'd be as
funny. Julia*

ALLAN SULLIVAN—"Sully"

**"A football player with vigor and vim,
With Helen DuBois we always see him."**

Students' Association, Vice-President; Senior
Ball Committee; Senior Play Cast; Orchestra
(3, 4); Junior Prom Committee; Student
Council (3, 4); Junior Fair Committee;
President, Junior Class; Football (1, 2, 4),
Captain (4); Baseball (2, 3, 4); Basketball
(4); Harvest Dance Committee; "Hour Glass"
Staff.

University of Southern California



JOHN SUMMERS—"Jack"

**"Easy going is what some say,
But a serious side he'll often display."**

Students' Association; Band (3).

Undecided



*a lot of
Good Luck
to you.
"Jack"*



Best of
success!
"Bink"

VINCENT WARNER—"Bink"

**"He's jolly and lazy and full of fun,
That's why he's liked by everyone."**

Students' Association; Band (1, 2, 3, 4); School
Quartet (3, 4).

Undecided



ALFRED WESTERMAN—"Westy"

**"He's the handy man around our school,
To be useful and helpful is his rule."**

Students' Association; Track (2, 3); Phi Delta
Epsilon.

Undecided



JACQUE WILSON—"Jack"

**"I worry not, for what's the use?
To worry bores me like the deuce."**

Students' Association; Senior Ball Committee;
Junior Prom Committee; Football (2, 3, 4);
Basketball (4, 5); Baseball (2, 3, 4); Junior
Fair Committee (1, 2, 3); "Hour Glass" Staff;
Senior Play Cast.

Post Graduate

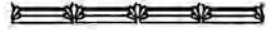


BERNICE YOUNG—"Dooley"

**"Listen all you girls and boys,
And you will hear Bernice's noise."**

Students' Association; Glee Club (1); Dramatic
Club (2); Senior Ball Committee; Junior
Fair Committee; "Hour Glass" Staff; Junior
Prom Committee; Usher, Senior Play; Sigma
Delta Chi.

Undecided



The Senior Class

OFFICERS

<i>President</i>	DORIS K. FELLOWS
<i>Vice-President</i>	FRANCIS FITZGERALD
<i>Secretary</i>	DORIS STEFFEN
<i>Treasurer</i>	RUTH DONK
<i>Advisers</i>	MISS MONICA SWARTZENBURG, MR. ANDREW LYNCH

Flower—American Beauty Rose

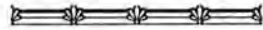
Colors—Blue and White

Class Song

Tune of “*In a Shanty in Old Shanty Town*”

Oh Fairport, we'll miss you
When we go away,
Your memory will linger
For many a day;
You have helped us along,
Made our characters strong,
So now we're expressing
Our thoughts in this song.
We thank you for all
Of the things you have done,
We know that through you
We have happiness won,
So here's to you, Fairport,
We'll always be true,
To your pupils, your teachers, and you.

—Virginia Gould



History of the Class of '33

TWELVE short years ago on a joyous September morn the majority of the Class commenced their education. What pleasant years they were! However, it was not long before the semi-annual regents' papers stared us in the eye and we were ready for graduation from the eighth grade. That sultry June night will be a lasting memory to us who stood before our friends on a beautifully decorated stage receiving our diplomas which were the keys to high school.

Well do we remember assembling in the Freshman study hall in 1929 where Miss DeLand, our Principal, instructed us in our duties and helped to draw up our schedules. During this year, a large number of the pupils managed to rank high on the honor roll as they have continued to do.

In April the Junior Fair was held, at which we are proud to say the Freshmen carried off the banner with a clever skit of "Boots and Her Buddies." "Dooley" Young will be remembered as the vivacious "Boots" and Maizie Monteith as "Babe."

On Class Day as the result of a banking contest in which the boys were victorious, a picnic was held in the orchard of John Summers' home along the canal. Thus passed a successful Freshman year.

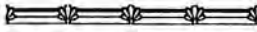
The next two semesters were spent under the guidance of Mrs. Ryon in the Sophomore study hall. This year proved as favorable as the former, but never shall we forget the number of papers we picked up from that floor.

Early in our Junior year we became an organized group. Officers were elected as follows: Allan Sullivan, President; Virginia Bacon, Vice-President; George Gould, Secretary; Ruth Donk, Treasurer; Miss Jessup and Mr. McWilliams, Advisers.

On December third our Junior rings arrived and the following Tuesday they were proudly displayed at a party. Music was furnished by the "Little New Yorkers."

Early in the spring the annual magazine campaign was held. Doris Fellows and George Case were chosen the leaders of the "Army Mules" and Ruth Donk and Ralph Quinlan of the "Navy Goats." The Army was victorious and was given a party by the Navy, which again proved enjoyable.

On May twentieth the Junior Fair was held. Stunts were presented



in the auditorium at which the Sophomores were victorious. Dancing followed in the gymnasium which was artistically decorated with our Class colors, blue and white. Cake, candy, ice cream and soft drinks were on sale.

To conclude, the Junior Prom was presented, at which music was furnished by the "Geneseans."

Finally the Senior room opened to us and at a meeting Doris Fellows was selected as President; Francis Fitzgerald, Vice-President; Doris Steffen, Secretary; Ruth Donk, Treasurer; Miss Swartzenburg and Mr. Lynch, advisers. The greatest disappointment was the postponement of the Washington trip brought about by unsatisfactory business conditions. However, there is the promise of a journey at the close of the school year.

The first enterprise undertaken was a magazine campaign led by Virginia Bacon and Thomas Bridges.

On November twenty-first a Harvest Dance was given with music by "Mel" Clement. This proved very successful.

Cards were sold during the Christmas season, but enthusiasm was lacking.

On December twenty-seventh the yearly Senior Ball took place. "Ray Bishop and His Thousand Island Yacht Club Orchestra" supplied the dancing strains.

On April sixth the Senior Play, "Duley," was produced. The characters were: Duley, Arlene Coryell; Gordon Smith, her husband, La-Verne Coffee; Bill Parker, Allan Sullivan; Mr. Forbes, Oscar Guelich; Mrs. Forbes, Ina Aldrich; Angela Forbes, Marjorie Brown; Vincent Leach, Thomas Bridges; Tom Sterrett, Leo Clifford; Schuyler Van Dyck, Jacque Wilson; Blair Patterson, Ralph Quinlan; Henry, Arthur Hurlburt. It was under the direction of Miss Teller and Mr. Lynch. New talent was discovered.

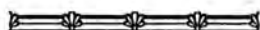
Activities were concluded with a party held early in the spring where a delightful evening was spent.

As we say adieu to our Alma Mater each and every Senior expresses his wish that all who follow may enjoy as many pleasant experiences as we have.

—Winifred Dinsmore


Young Persons, on account of their Passion for various amusements, are less easily reconciled to Solitude than persons in more advanced life.

—La Bruyere



Class Prophecy

In the Light of 1948

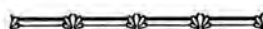
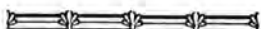
" HERE have been, as always, a few brilliant successes, a few failures, and a great deal of mediocrity from our Class of 1933." Paul Page, a word-slinger from the "International Herald," removed his pipe from his mouth and tapped me emphatically on the knee. "And mark my words," he continued, his intellectual countenance aglow with 3.2% enthusiasm, "I have never met with so many complete surprises as I did on this trip around the world."

I poured another glass of sasparilla. "Tell me," I said, interested as always at any news of my old associates, "what are they all doing now?"

Our worthy compatriot, just returned from a six-month tour investigating the world-wide shortage of earth worms, rambled on as follows:

"I arrived in New York, preparatory to my journey, on the twenty-first of August. Here, as was my policy throughout the trip, I looked up all acquaintances and found many well and happy. Particularly I remember my interview with George Case. Because of his keen insight into the minds of the nation, he had recently been appointed humor editor of the 'Ballyhoo'. I called on him. Carefree as ever, I should have known him in an instant. He directed me to a few of his old friends. Viola Fredericks I found in the Old Manse Night Club, acting as hostess. While I was there, she danced for me. Pavlowa herself could not have been more divine. Julia Sturdevant, her chief assistant, was also supervisor of cooks, planning each elegant meal in its entirety. And the head chorus girl was Maizie Monteith, binder of hearts.

"My hotel in New York was the Swanklofty. I chose this because Gordon Maine, the silver-tongued tenor of the radio world, is maitre d'hotel. Do you remember how sublimely he did those high notes in the quartet? And was I fortunate—The B. B. wedding was held there while I lingered—you recall—Brown and Bridges. That couple has suffered more setbacks. The young surgeon killed his first three patients until he got onto his knives and Marjorie, poor dear, just went from one job to another. But the nuptials was a beautiful affair. Marjorie was dressed in green and gold, her colors, and her bridesmaids in Tyrian purple. They were Virginia Bacon, the young couturiere, Betty Mabry, the girl violinist, Helene Myers, a patron of modern art and herself an artist. And the best man was good old Bob Schermerhorn, doing a won-



derful work as head of the reforestation department. Duke Fitzgerald played the 'Bridal Chores' and the 'Wedding March'. He has become dean of the Julia Mortensen School of Music, endowed by that well-known princess of speculators. Soon after the ceremony, performed by the Rev. Mr. Tracy of Midvale, I boarded the transport 'Whiz-Bang' for Washington.

"We landed at the municipal airport and I at once called at the White House to pay my respects to President Goetten. We were reminiscing about dear old F. H. S. when the secretary of treasury was announced. It, of course, was Sidney Baker, calm, and quietly reporting deficit of three million dollars in the year's account. Mr. Goetten sheepishly opened his desk drawer and drew therefrom the missing sum. 'I just like to have the feel of it,' he explained. Vice-President Dinsmore was in to lunch and we did have a grand time. All too soon I had to leave for Spain.

"Lucille Hammond was then taking the capitol by storm. You remember her dazzling success in 'The Maid and the Middy'? Here, too, Alfred Westerman was located, the most sought-after gigolo in Europe. A quartet of young artists were in Lisbon: Helen Bleier, Bertha Aldridge, Araline Butler and Elsie Johnson, all absorbing atmosphere for the Clifford-Coryell mansion in West Africa. Leo, you know, after he gained his wealth, went as missionary to the blacks.

"In London, the court season had just opened and Leona King, wife of Lord Birkedal-Barford, was presented to the royal family, along with Martha Bridges, rated one of the thirteen most beautiful women in America. Al Sullivan with his orchestra was located in one of London's foremost hotels. In its number were Bernice Moore, violinist, Art Hurlburt, cornetist and Clarence Dodd, trombone soloist of world fame with Les Kuhns at the rhythmical end of the group.

"After a few weeks of social whirl in London, we went on to Russia. Dorothy Schumacher was officiating as head nurse in the Moscow hospital. She's a wonderful girl. Assisting her in her relief work was Graydon Hagreen, lecturing on 'The Value of Milk to Senility,' a commendable health measure. In Leningrad, Ralph Quinlan was designing those airy sun-houses for the emaciated forms of sun-hungry Russians. His mind has proved one of the most scientific of the age in the field of health discoveries.

"Across Asia to China we next followed the trackless course. In Peking I found Stella Copeland and Ida Geary teaching Chinese men to wear trousers and their women to wear skirts. And if you could have seen their miserable victims try to pull up their trousers before sitting down! Edith Crane, buyer for a large San Francisco store, was then

purchasing in Shanghai. I ran into her and Esta Mamroe in an antique shop. Esta is her translator.

“From China we went to Alaska, where Carlton Miller was selling plants to the Esquimaux. ‘They’ll grow if you build fires,’ he told them glibly. The Frozen Beauties Night Club in Nome was open. In its chorus were Beatrice Fritts, Doris Steffen, and Marian Carpenter. We got together after the show and did they devour my news! They told me that Julia Rafoth and Virginia Gould have won great success in the commercial world. Doris Fellows, after a whirlwind career as a vaudeville entertainer, is mistress of the Coryell apple farm.

“I landed in Seattle and went to the great high school there, given to the city by George Gould, philanthropist and heir by marriage to part of the Rockefeller fortune. Here to my amazement Walt Budgeon was professor of Latin and Greek. Jacques Wilson was coach in this school and Floyd Alles taught the majors in science. I met John Crowley and he filled my ears with a little of his acquired knowledge about the nation’s heads.

“After flying down to New Orleans, John Summers met me. He owns a huge plantation and is the big boss of that section with a fine political pull. Donald Holtz is his right hand man and you should see him on a horse!

“Back to Fairport, only two are left: Nelson Surrey teaches Cicero now and Harold Fish has come to an untimely end through overstudy. That’s all I remember and now I’ll go.”

He left me in a revery, dreaming sweet, quiet things of the past and wishing to see again for myself these members of our class.

—Leonard Morey

He hath borne himself beyond the promise of his
Age; doing, in the figure of a lamb, the feats of a
Lion; he hath, indeed, bettered Exputation.


—Shakespeare

In earlier Days and calmer Hours,
When Heart with Heart delights to blend,
Where bloom my native valley’s bowers,
I had—ah! Have I now?—a Friend!

—Byron



Last Will and Testament

EAR ye! Hear ye! We, the Senior Class of 1933, of the Fairport High School, Fairport, New York, County of Monroe, in a state of inflation do draw up, publish and declare this our last will and testament in the manner and form following:

1. We will and bequeath to the lowly Juniors our dignified and excellent estate.

2. We solemnly transmit our premasticated gum, our advantageous position in assembly and our clean Senior room to the Juniors.

3. We will and bequeath 7,000 calories of heat to Miss Swartzenburg's room.

4. We will and bequeath to Harland Young, Leonard Morey's enormous vocabulary.

5. We will and bequeath Martha Bridge's blushes to Louise Wagor so that she may acquire that kittenish look.

6. We will and bequeath Arlene Coryell's ability at fixing hair to Mildred Trenchard.

7. We will and bequeath Bernice Moore's school girl complexion to Dorothy Ellsworth.

8. We will and bequeath Vincent Warner's drowsiness to Mary Pomponio.

9. We will and bequeath Paul Page's technique with the women to Graydon Haygreen.

10. We will and bequeath Esta Mamroe's unimpassioned influence on jazz-mad youth to Charlotte McLeod.

11. We will and bequeath Maizie Monteith's shyness to Katherine Kohler.

12. We will and bequeath Walter Budgeon's inferiority complex to Thelma Sullivan.

13. We will and bequeath Leo Clifford's "it" to Harold Gears so that he may win his heart's desire.

14. We will and bequeath Ruth Donk's "Dodge" to DeWitt Castor.

15. We will and bequeath Oscar Guelich's and Jack Wilson's monkey shines to James Charity and Kenneth Dennis.

16. We will and bequeath Virginia Gould's giggle to Laura Bills so that she may lure Graydon.

17. We will and bequeath Beatrice Fritt's good diction to Lois Wood.

18. We will and bequeath Gordon Maine's knack for telling "whoppers" to Gordon Seaman so that he can kid Louise along.

19. We will and bequeath the Steffen-Fish love affair to Olive King and Richard Smith.



20. We will and bequeath Virginia Bacon's permanent wave to Marjorie Hummel.

21. We will and bequeath a barrel of scarlet nail polish to Mary Hartley as a supply for her Senior year.

22. We will and bequeath Betty Mabry's fiddle to Esther Antes.

23. We will and bequeath Dooley Young's athletic ability to Florence Peppard.

24. We will and bequeath Doris Fellow's dancing ability to Mary Ryan so that she may fulfill her ambition as a "chorine."

25. We will and bequeath Alfred Westerman's cave man ability for making love to LaVerne Coffee so that he may become a finished product in the art of love-making.

26. We and his neighbors will and bequeath Clarence Dodd's trombone to Roy Steubbing.

27. We will and bequeath Joseph Goetten's 6 Aplus' to Bernice Roy so that she won't have to sign her own report card.

28. We will and bequeath Bertha Aldridge's meekness to Erma Benedict.

29. We will and bequeath Stella Copeland's engagement ring to Gladys Kennedy so that she may be the first Junior bride.

30. We will and bequeath Winifred Dinsmore's Mexican correspondent to Evelyn Johnson.

31. We will and bequeath one sixteenth of an inch off Paul Page's chest to Roy Coon.

32. We will and bequeath John Crowley's gossiping ability to Mathilda Huch.

33. We will and bequeath Marjorie Brown's vocal and dramatic ability to Maud Sturdevant.

34. We will and bequeath Julia Sturdevant's ability in reciting poetry to Robert Dudley.

35. We will and bequeath Kenneth Binder's beard to Bill Sanford so that next year's senior class may have one "he-man."

36. We will and bequeath Walter Budgeon's "Vergil" to Nelson Surrey.

37. We will and bequeath Bob Schermerhorn's size 12's to Gerald Hare.

38. We will and bequeath Donald Holtz's mighty chuckle to Fay Kelsey.

39. We will and bequeath Thomas Bridges' ability at writing checks to Antoinette Montagliano.

40. We will and bequeath Julia Rafoth's "Marsh" to any needy Junior girl.

41. We will and bequeath the second period study hall to some



member of the faculty who has a better disposition than Miss Swartzenburg toward garrulous students.

42. We will and bequeath Julia Mortenson's shorthand to anybody whose hands are too long.

43. We will and bequeath Allan Sullivan's ability to syncopate to Thomas Nicosia.

44. We will and bequeath the love and esteem which the faculty has for Thomas Bridges to Bill Hanks.

45. We will and bequeath Marian Carpenter's "Love Stories" to Martha Jane Morey.

46. We will and bequeath Art Hurlburt's art of handling the fairer sex to Lester Crane.

47. We will and bequeath George Hurlburt's incessant talking to Mildred Priest.

48. We will and bequeath a few inches of George Case's height to Edward Tracy.

49. We will and bequeath Leo Clifford's ability to imitate Russ Colombo to Lyle Stilwell.

50. We will and bequeath Helene Myers' sorority pin to Marie Fitzgerald.

51. We will and bequeath Duke Fitzgerald's widely selected variety of odd shirts to Donald (Sheik) Ryon.

52. We will and bequeath Betty Mabry's variety of colored shoes to Ann Hogan.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF, We have hereunto subscribed our name and set our seal on this first day of April, in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and thirty-three.

Signed:

(Seal)

SENIORS OF 1933

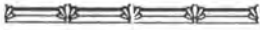
ATTESTATION: We, whose names are hereto subscribed, do CERTIFY THAT, on this first day of April in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and thirty-three, in the famous village of Fairport, New York, the above testators, Seniors of 1933, subscribed the foregoing instrument in our presence and in the presence of each of us, and at the same time they declare the instrument to be their LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT, and we, at their request and in the presence of them and each other, have signed our names hereto as attesting witnesses and furthermore we certify that at the time of subscribing the instrument, the said testators were of extremely sound mind and memory.

Signed:

Flywheel, Shyster & Flywheel, 1st Witness

Eddie Cantor, 2nd Witness

Sassfrass, 3rd Witness



In Memoriam

The faculty and student body of Fairport High School feel keenly the loss of Miss Helen Gordon Wagor who was killed in an automobile accident on November 10, 1932. Helen was a very attractive and amiable girl of splendid ideals. She held the highest respect of all who knew her. Her memory will always be a lasting inspiration to us.





Junior Activities-'34

Early in the fall the Junior class became organized. The following officers were elected:

<i>President</i>	HARLAND YOUNG
<i>Vice-President</i>	GORDON SEAMAN
<i>Secretary</i>	OLIVE KING
<i>Treasurer</i>	MARTHA J. MOREY
<i>Adviser</i>	MISS JESSUP

Shortly after this meeting plans were made for the purchase of Junior rings which arrived in time for Christmas. How proud each Junior was to display his or her ring marked with the numeral '34!

In the spring the annual magazine campaign was held. The leaders of the opposing sides were Fay Kelsey and Gordon Seaman. It was a strong fight to the finish to see who would be able to hand in the most subscriptions. However, Fay was victorious.

Of course, no year would be complete without the "Junior Fair." In this each class participates and the winner of a stunt receives a banner. The Juniors are proud to say they have been victorious during both their Freshman and Sophomore years. May fifth was the date set for this event.

This class also has two representatives to the Students' Council. Harland Young acts as Vice-President and Antoinette Montagiano as the Junior Representative.

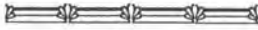
No honor roll is complete without a large number of Juniors carrying off the honors. June Eaton and Olive King always stay close to the top with several more close behind.

In sports this class is exceptionally good. The majority of the basketball team comes from this class. The football and baseball teams also show a number of Juniors on the field. The girls too, contribute much to athletics as is shown every Tuesday and Thursday night when the gymnasium is given to the High School girls.

As is shown by their previous records the Junior Class will very successfully carry on as Seniors next year.

The Charms of Youth at once are seen and past.
And nature says, "They are too sweet to last."
So blooms the Rose; and so the blushing Maid.
Be gay; too soon the flowers of Spring will fade.

—Sir W. Jones



THE JUNIOR CLASS

Chickie Leno

JUNIORS

Esther Antes
Irma Benedict
Laura Bills
Margaret Bown
Betty Brooks
Erma Campbell
Rosa Casella
James Charity
James Clifford
LaVerne Coffee
Roy Coon
Kenneth Dennis
Robert Dudley
June Eaton
Dorothy Ellsworth
Viola Frederick
Harold Gears
Esther Goseman
Karl Guelich
Graydon Hagreen
William Hanks
Gerald Hare

Mary Hartley
Bruce Hertel
Ann Hogan
Irene Holt
Marjorie Hummel
George Hurlburt
June Hutchinson
Carl Jesse
Evelyn Johnson
Fay Kelsey
Gladys Kennedy
Olive King
Katherine Kohler
Leslie Kuhns
Esther Mamroe
Charlotte McLeod
Dorothy Miller
Antoinette Montagiano
Clara Moore
Martha Jane Morey
Hilbert Miller
Thomas Nicosia
Agnes Notebart

Florence Peppard
Enrico Pomponio
Mary Pomponio
Robert Potter
Mildred Priest
Bernice Roy
Mary Ryan
Roger Ryan
Donald Ryon
William Sanford
Roy Schumacher
Gordon Seaman
Richard Smith
Roy Steubing
Lyle Stilwell
Maud Sturdevant
Edward Tracy
Mildred Trenchard
Samuel Trenchard
Louise Wager
Lucille Wiegert
Lois Wood
Harland Young



Sophomore Activities-'35

UNDER the guidance of Mrs. Ryon, the Sophomores carry on. As is always the task of a Sophomore his greatest duty is that of picking papers from the floor.

Although this is not an organized class, Richard Ryon represents it at the Students' Council whereby the class indirectly takes part in school government.

The Sophomore class is large and thus several names always adorn the Honor Roll.

In the numerous activities of the school a large number of Sophomores always participate, such as in the Glee Club, Band, and different branches of athletics. In the recent popularity contest Marie Fitzgerald was selected the most popular Sophomore. Both the boys and girls spend much of their time in the gymnasium. Several boys are members of the second team in basketball and proved victorious in the interclass games. Likewise the girls took part in basketball and finished second in the school league.

The only activity in which this class takes part is the yearly "Junior Fair", which was held May fifth.

The upper-classmen feel sure that these pupils are worthy to become Juniors next year.

Youth no less becomes
The light and careless livery that it wears,
Than settled Age his sables, and his weeds,
Imparting Health and Greveness.

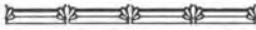
—Shakespeare

Her Smiles and Tears had pass'd, as light winds pass
O'er lakes, to ruffle, not destroy, their Glass.

—Byron

A lovely Being, scarcely form'd or moulded,
A Rose with all its sweetness leaves yet folded.

—Byron



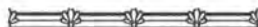
THE SOPHOMORE CLASS

SOPHOMORES

ruth albright
lewis bartolotto
william basile
david beato
robert bell
raymond brewster
lee brown
willis brown
dorothy bryant
dewitt castor
richard cobb
donald derrenbacher
walter derrenbacher
gerald dickinson
delio diguilo
albert dirisio
charles dirisio
frances dixon
lillian douglas
doris downs
robert downs
arvid ellsworth
carl fagnoli
harriet freeman
marie fitzgerald

ruth fisk
helen gardner
howard ginnegaw
helen goyette
margaret hartley
robert hickey
dorothy holley
clarence holtz
leo hosley
constance howard
florence jamison
harold jesse
glen johnson
rebecca jordan
marjorie knight
john laughlin
janet lee
lester long
joe mammoccio
eileen manley
gwendolyn manzek
betty mccormick
milton memahon
mary louise naughton
james parke

maude peters
george pignato
ralph pomponio
edith poulsen
marian rafoth
alice rask
angelo rizzo
laura root
bernard rumpf
richard ryon
sam santini
edmund schermerhorn
jane schoolmaster
eleanor schumacher
laverne silver
dominic stolt
ruth stubbings
florence tracy
luna waite
robert ward
foster watson
merial weis
ruth wilcox
donald wilkinson
frances wood



FRESHMAN GIRLS

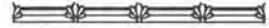
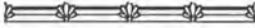
FRESHMEN

Girls

eunice baker
jean bannister
josephine bartolotta
italia basile
catherine baumer
marian berger
dorothy bilger
alberta bills
virginia bosse
jean bown
harriet brewster
phyllis briggs
mary burlingame
elsie bushart
ruth carlin
helen case
laura case
catherine clifford
jeanette coffee
imogene copeland
rose corsa
marcella de lano
lois de mocker
janet dinsmore
yolanda di risio
barbara donnovan
virginia du bois
florence dunn

louise elliott
elizabeth fisher
ellen frederick
lucy furman
verna furman
margaret gardner
maude granger
muriel hall
lois harloff
ellen harver
patricia heaney
dorothy heiden
virginia heiden
gladys herman
mary hetrick
louise hess
florence hitchcock
marian holtz
edythe hopp
faith howard
betty hurlburt
mary hurlburt
arlene jackson
marie jackson
theresa joselyn
dorothy juby
katherine kier
marjorie kneeland

stella konz
lucille lockard
marguerite lucas
rose alice lucie
lucille mabry
geraldine mccormick
gwendolyn manzek
barbara parke
verna pickering
catherine pomponio
eleanor poulsen
thelma priest
beulah rafoth
margaret rice
jane richards
laura ryan
louise seccore
edna slade
janet sestito
gladys smith
violet stevenson
marian sturdevant
naomi van thof
georgia westerman
roberta whitney
june wilkinson
evelyn witt
fanny zuller



FRESHMAN BOYS

Boys

john ackerman
wilmot babcock
casimic badylewicz
richard barry
victor bartolotta
harold binder
joseph bleier
theodore bojenoff
lawrence bown
elmer brooks
john buscenni
clarence buss
samuel cascella
richard castor
arthur charity
bennie clemente
kenneth clow
james cobb
william cobb
tony colletta
lester conover
leon coon
ralph danforth
clifford dean
lyle denney
alton dinsmore
paul earl
gordon fake
carl fagnoli
francis ferris
george fisk
edwin gardner

weldon good
joseph guarino
richard hare
robert hart
edmund hartley
elmer hess
richard hogan
harold holderness
duane hull
edward kennedy
ernest king
robert kisner
lawrence kohl
robert kohl
sandy la pietra
sherwood losey
robert mabry
george malcolm
roland malcolm
david matz
william maybee
joseph messerino
ivan miller
christopher miraglia
bennie montagiano
sam montemaro
victor muller
sam papa
lewis pidinkofski
anthony prinzivali
james provenzano

harry rainbow
clarence reed
george ryan
lewis saporita
charles sauer
harold sauer
gordon scott
alvin shults
walter smith
george soles
roy sortino
wilbur spafford
robert stenzel
perry stolt
alex streppa
lewis streppa
percy stressing
wayne stringer
kenneth swartz
howard triou
howard ver how
lawrence virginia
raymond voigt
maxwell warner
lawrence westerman
donald wilkinson
brevort wilson
howard wissick
robert wynings
stanley young
carl zimmer

Activities of the Freshmen-'36

THE Class of 1936 have thus far taken considerable part in the affairs of Fairport High School. The Freshmen are represented in the Student Council by Janet Dinsmore, who was unanimously elected to this position last fall. They also participated in Junior Stunt night by contributing their share to the entertainment.

The greatest achievements of the Freshmen so far have been made in athletics. They have shown outstanding ability in both football and basketball. Nearly the entire basketball second team consisted of Freshmen, which successfully stood second highest in the Interscholastic League.

Richard Hogan was nominated as the most popular student of their class, as a candidate for the popularity contest which was held by the Hour Glass staff.

We feel certain that the Class of 1936 will be capable of carrying on the deeds, both scholastically and athletically with distinction after the rest of us have started on the road of life.

Oh! the joy
Of young ideas painted on the mind,
In the warm glowing colours Fancy spreads
On subjects not yet known, when all is new,
And all is lovely.

—Hannah More





ACTIVITIES



MISS ARLENE CORYELL

The Most Popular Pupil in High School

At our annual popularity contest, Miss Arlene Coryell, a Senior, was selected almost unanimously.

Arlene's winning smile, her sweet disposition, her joyful and vivacious personality is contagious.

She has been outstanding in many school functions. Glee Club, the Girls' Athletic Association, Students' Council, the Sigma Delta Chi sorority and the leading role in the Senior play are some of the activities which have won for her favor and renown.

We are glad to bestow upon her the singular honor of being chosen "The Most Popular Pupil in Fairport High School."



HOUR GLASS STAFF

1933 Hour Glass Staff

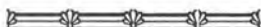
In January the Hour Glass staff was elected by the vote of the class. Doris Fellows, class president, was selected as Editor-in-Chief; Virginia Bacon, Circulation Manager, and Jacque Wilson, Business Manager.

The circulation division sponsored a popularity contest in which each class entered a contestant. This was a plan to increase subscriptions. For each book ordered the subscriber was entitled to a vote in the election held February 15. Arlene Coryell, the Senior candidate, won by an overwhelming majority.

This year the staff adopted a semi-flexible, imitation leather cover for the annual which it is hoped has added to the attractiveness of the book. In spite of a difficult financial year the various departments of the Hour Glass have been enlarged and some new features added.


The members of the staff have experienced real enjoyment and satisfaction during the past few months in which they have been completing their various assigned tasks. Faculty advisors to the staff this year have been Andrew C. Lynch, Esda L. Turner and Ralph D. Johnson.

It is the hope of the 1933 Hour Glass Staff that this annual will meet with the approval of students, faculty, parents and friends of Fairport High School and that it may be a fitting memorial of the activities of the past school year.



STUDENTS' ASSOCIATION

Students' Association

N order that the pupils may learn how to manage their offices and business affairs, the Students' Association has been organized. The Council, which consists of ten members, one from each of the four classes, the Principal, Miss DeLand, the Superintendent, Mr. Coffee, and the four officers of the association, has to do with matters that cannot be put before the entire school, and concerns the nomination of students for the different offices.

<i>President</i>	CLARENCE DODD
<i>Vice-President</i>	HARLAND YOUNG
<i>Secretary</i>	ARLENE CORYELL
<i>Treasurer</i>	THOMAS BRIDGES
<i>Senior Representative</i>	ALLAN SULLIVAN
<i>Junior Representative</i>	ANTOINETTE MONTAGLIANO
<i>Sophomore Representative</i>	RICHARD RYON
<i>Freshman Representative</i>	JANET DINSMORE

Through the Association the students are more independent and are given a fair chance in the participation of the school affairs, as they are allowed to vote upon nearly all matters or restrictions placed upon them.



SENIOR PLAY

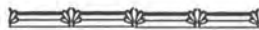
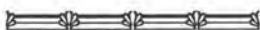
The Senior Play



T 8:15 p. m. on April sixth, the curtain opened on "Duley", one of the greatest three-act plays ever presented in Fairport High School. Volleys of applause testified to the unanimous approval of a full house. To the Class of '33 goes the credit of the presentation of this excellent play.

The success of this play was due to the competent direction of Mr. Lynch and Miss Teller and the cooperation of a hard working cast. The cast of characters was as follows:

Dulcinea	Arlene E. Coryell
Gordon Smith, her husband	LaVerne E. Coffee
William Parker, her brother	Allan E. Sullivan
C. Roger Forbes	Oscar W. Guelich
Mrs. Forbes	Ina M. Aldrich
Angela Forbes	Marjorie P. Brown
Schuyler Van Dyck	Jacque L. Wilson
Tom Sterrett, advertising engineer	Leo G. Clifford
Vincent Leach, scenarist	Thomas J. Bridges
Blair Patterson	Ralph W. Quinlan
Henry	Arthur F. Hurlburt



*you're one
peach of a
kid.
He
a good girl
and don't
grow up to
be like me.
you're a
good athlete!
keep up the
good work.
Helmut Hogen*



THE DRAMATIC CLUB

The Dramatic Club



HE Dramatic Club was organized last October, electing as officers Mary Alice Whitman, President, Robert Potter, Vice-President, Harriet Bingham, Secretary, Seward Fisk, Treasurer, all of whom nominated new members, after which the membership of the club was limited to twenty. During this year several plays have been presented, one of which, "Wistful Waiting" won the first prize of thirty dollars at the Home Talent Contest. Two other plays, "Rosalie" and "The Young Idea," were successfully presented at an East Rochester assembly hour. Very often the club helps support our assembly programs. At present, eight members of the club are preparing for the Prize Speaking Contest, which is to be held in the near future.

The membership of this club consists mostly of upper classmen. Miss Genevieve Teller is the able and industrious director and supervisor. There are seven Post Graduates, five Seniors, seven Juniors, and one Freshman. Meetings are held twice a month.

The Dramatic Club has been very successful in all its undertakings, and most of all it has created in its members a more dramatical appreciation of social undertakings.



HIGH SCHOOL BAND

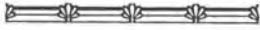
High School Band



EARLY in the year Mr. Lynch sent out a call for recruits for our almost-forgotten band. About sixteen members appeared which formed an excellent nucleus for a reorganization. The services of Mr. Carrol Vance, a composer and director, who has been connected with the Rochester school system for some time, was obtained. Interest and enthusiasm were set to the melody of hard work and perseverance, and before long we had a worth while organization. The Senior Band numbers thirty-two at present and it will soon be augmented by the fourteen beginners who are being trained in our Junior Band. Many recent appearances evidence a marked development in this endeavor and point toward continued success.



Carrol Vance



GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

Girls' Glee Club



HE Glee Club organized early in the fall. Three officers were elected: President, Winifred Dinsmore; Vice-President, Marjorie Brown; Secretary and Treasurer, Agnes Notebaert. Plans were made to meet after school every Wednesday. As a means of entertainment the club was divided into two groups with a leader at the head of each. Each Wednesday one group entertained the members with a musical selection. The following were selected as leaders: M. Brown, B. Bown, W. Dinsmore, F. Dixon, C. Moore, F. Peppard, M. Turner, M. Morey, L. Hammond and J. Dinsmore.

Throughout the year the Glee Club has participated in several assemblies as well as public functions.

The girls of the Glee Club feel very proud to have such a capable leader as Mrs. Mack and as excellent a pianist as Miss Smith who help to strengthen their singing ability.



HIGH SCHOOL ORCHESTRA

High School Orchestra



THE Fairport High School Orchestra has been under the very capable supervision of Mrs. Mack for the past eight years. It furnishes the music for nearly all of the school functions. The members include: Betty Mabry, Bernice Moore, Esther Antes, Foster Watson, Alvon Good, violin; Clarence Dodd, trombone; Leslie Kuhn, drums; Florence Peppard, Arthur Hurlburt, Howard Ver How, cornet; Edwin Gardiner, Raymond Brewster, James Parke, clarinet; Allan Sullivan, saxophone; Leonard Morey, piano.

The Orchestra should be congratulated on their good work and also thanked for their willingness in contributing their valuable time, to add interest to our school functions.





SIGMA DELTA CHI

Sigma Delta Chi

WITH Miss DeLand's consent the Sigma Delta Chi Sorority was started this year. It started with ten charter members who elected Virginia Bacon, President; Ina Aldrich, Secretary; and Winifred Dinsmore, Treasurer. These members also voted in ten other members to make up the maximum membership of twenty. It was agreed that no member of the Freshman group would be eligible. For one week the new members were initiated. On October 31, the girls met at Virginia Bacon's house for final initiation and vows. It was agreed to meet the first and last Tuesday of every month at a member's home. In December pins were purchased and displayed with pride.

We feel that it is a great honor to belong to this sorority.

Our faculty adviser is Miss Swartzenburg.

MEMBERS

Virginia Bacon
Ina Aldrich
Bernice Roy
Elsie Johnson
Marjorie Brown
Antoinette Montagliano
Virginia Gould

Winifred Dinsmore
Doris Steffen
Dorothy Schumacher
Doris Fellows
Arlene Coryell
Ruth Donk
Bernice Young

Louise Wagor
Ann Hogan
Araline Butler
Fay Kelsey
Helene Myers
Julia Rafoth



DELTA PHI EPSILON

Delta Phi Epsilon



HIS fraternity was organized in the last semester of the 1932 term at Fairport High School. Richard Bacon was the founder and Mr. Lynch and Mr. Steinfeldt are the advisers. Ralph Quinlin was elected Vice-President to succeed into the Presidency in 1933 upon the graduation of the former President. William Hanks is the Secretary and has done good work in his office. Harland Young is the Treasurer of the organization.

The idea of the Fraternity is to promote high ideals, clean sportsmanship, citizenship and good will. In time we expect to organize our own sports teams and are now building up a trust fund in case of injury to one of our team members.

The following is a list of members to date:

Richard Bacon
Ralph Quinlin
Donald Malcolm
William Hanks
Harland Young
Francis Wood
Francis Fitzgerald
Roger Ryan

Donald Ryon
Noley Apostle
Harold Sherman
Milan Sherman
Robert Bell
Roy Steubing
LaVerne Coffee
Donald Holtz

Alfred Westerman
Thomas Nicosia
Enrico Pomponio
Paul Page
Fred Anderson
James Rogan



ART DEPARTMENT

Art

*"If you get simple beauty and naught else
You get about the best thing God invents."*

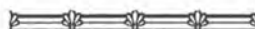
Art is the realization and appreciation of beauty everywhere. The study of art develops creative ability; increases handskill; and arouses enthusiasm in the arts.

Art is the world's universal language. More people in the United States have been under the direct influence of art in recent years than at any time in the history of our country.

A great deal of pleasure as well as profit can be had from an understanding of art. The main function of art is to create the demand for simple beauty in daily life, for attractive surroundings in school, home and community, and a knowledge of the work of the masters. Therefor art is an essential element in education.

—H. Bingham





THE BLOCK LETTER CLUB

The Block Letter Club

<i>President</i>	ALLAN SULLIVAN
<i>Vice-President</i>	GERALD HARE
<i>Treasurer</i>	DONALD GAZLEY
<i>Secretary</i>	GORDON SEAMAN
<i>Sergeant-at-Arms</i>	THOMAS NICOSIA



HE Block Letter Club is a group of athletes who have won their block letter in any major sport, and who have been chosen by the Principal, the Superintendent and the members of the club. The selection is based upon their scholarship, athletic ability and sportsmanship. The purpose of the club is to foster scholarship, sportsmanship and high ideals.

Only five athletes have been selected but five more are soon to be chosen. It is a great honor to belong to this club and all of the boys in high school should try to achieve membership.



BASEBALL SQUAD

Baseball-1933

Prospects for the 1933 season seem to be a little above the average as in former years. Three members of last year's infield are graduated, namely: Gene Malcolm, at first; Wood, second, and Phillips who covered the shortstop position. Their places will be difficult to fill. However, some promising material are trying for these positions. They are Young and Hogan, who will fight it out for first; Larson, a transfer from Rochester Tech and Messerino for second; Seaman and Bill Maybee for shortstop, and Jack Wilson and Clarence Holtz for third base. The outfield will be comprised of Jerry Hare, Jim Charity, Pomponio, B. Rumpf, Sam Trenchard and Reed.

Catching will be well taken care of by Fitzgerald and some other candidate who will be chosen later.

Pitching staff seems to be fairly well fortified by the presence of Jesse, two years regular, and Rainbow, the Egypt flash. Other promising hurlers include Case, Buscemi, Sullivan, Ryon, Stringer and Kisner.



FOOTBALL SQUAD

Football

The first day of practice did not promise very much in the way of a successful team for F. H. S. for 1932. However, as all the boys were hard workers a team began to take shape. It was up to Coach John McWilliams to select a first team, and although this task was not an easy one he finally made his decision. The first team consisted of "Swede" Gazley, left end; Paul Page, left tackle; Milan Sherman, left guard; Jerry Hare, center; Al Sullivan, right guard; Tom Nicosia, right tackle; and Rico Pomponio, right end. The backfield consisted of Don Holtz, right halfback; Dick Hogan, fullback; Duke Fitzgerald, left halfback; and Leo Clifford, quarterback. The subs who also played an important part in most of the games were Hank Vigaretti, Gene Malcolm, and C. Holtz.

Fairport opened the season by traveling to Medina where they registered their first win. Although the score was only 6 to 0 the boys played a good game and should have run up a much larger score.

The next game was with Palmyra on their home grounds where the

Fairport warriors proceeded to give them a good licking to the tune of 13 to 0. That game was probably about one of the roughest of the season and about five of the Palmyra players had to be carried from the field. Gene Malcolm did his usual good kicking in the game.

The Albion game this year did not turn out to be the usual mud game, but was played on a nice day. They brought their usual strong team and when the whistle blew for the end the score stood 6-6.

The next week the team was to play Brighton who was expected to win. The newspapers did not give Fairport an even chance to win and the pet name they bestowed on Fairport was the "Underdogs." The "Underdogs" however, managed to eke out a victory, and when the final whistle blew the boys were on the long end of the 25 to 6 score. In this game the line and backfield functioned perfectly and the team had possession of the ball most of the time.

Seneca Falls came here with a strong team expecting to win, which they almost did. They scored a touchdown in the first quarter which looked bad for Fairport. However, in the second quarter we pushed over a touchdown and Malcolm kicked the extra point. From that point on the game see-sawed until the final whistle.

Our annual game with East Rochester was played on the home grounds. Although Fairport pushed them back to the one-yard line twice they were unable to score. It was a hard fought battle throughout with Fairport having the edge.

The final game of the season was with Webster and while this game was rather colorless there was a large attendance. Fairport ended the season with a decisive win and the final score was 18 to 0.

Next year's team will be without the services of Don Gazley, Gene Malcolm, Duke Fitzgerald, Allan Sullivan, and Don Holtz, who have all played their last game for their Alma Mater.

SUMMARY

Fairport.....	0	Medina	0
Fairport.....	13	Palmyra	0
Fairport.....	6	Albion	6
*Fairport.....	25	Brighton	6
Fairport.....	7	Seneca Falls	7
*Fairport.....	0	East Rochester	0
*Fairport.....	18	Webster	0
* League Game			



BASKETBALL SQUAD

Basketball-1932-33

Because of the loss of five lettermen by graduation, Fairport High's hopes for a cup winning team were not voiced loudly. However, neither the coach nor the team was discouraged and they did their best to put Fairport in a winning stride.

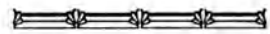
The team traveled to Newark for the opening game and, after a hard fought battle lost out by the score of 14-13.

Victor opposed us Thanksgiving eve on our own court and met defeat at the hands of our boys in a rough and tumble game. The score went down on record 18-13.

Our next game was with Benjamin Franklin at Benjamin Franklin. The team started out with no hopes of winning; however, they came out much better than all expected with a score of 28 for Benjamin Franklin and 17 for Fairport. This defeat was followed by a victory at Seneca Falls the next week. This encouraged the team and their spirits were soaring high the night they met East Rochester on the home court. This was a grand battle and both teams, being old rivals strove very hard to win. Fairport, however, fought a losing game with a score of 18-12.

After this bitter defeat we took Brighton into camp on their court in a game surprising to both the spectators and the players, by the score of 22-20.

Our next game was with West High in our gym. This was another hard fought battle and at the final whistle the score showed our opponents victors by two points.



A rather amusing game was the one with the Alumni. Of course, the Alumni team consisted of regulars from former teams of Fairport High, most of whom have been playing on professional or semi-professional teams since their graduation. However, they were very much surprised at the brand of basketball our lads played, and won a well-earned victory by the score of 21-17. That same week we tied a hard fought game with Irondequoit. This game brought back some of the team's fighting spirit but they lost it again by being defeated by Webster the next week with a score of 29-24.

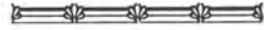
When Webster came here, we were prepared to avenge our former defeat but they gave us another setback to the tune of 13-8.

The next game was the most exciting for the team as they traveled to Corning for an over night stay. They dropped the game to Corning with the score of 28-11.

Looking at the score sheet, the season does not seem so successful. However, we must realize that the Fairport boys tried very hard to retain Fairport's Athletic prowess. The close scores of several games certainly indicates that our boys fought from start to finish. The school regrets to lose such fine sports as Paul Page, the high scorer for the season, Allan Sullivan, Leo Clifford, Jacque Wilson and Donald Holtz.

BASKETBALL SCHEDULE

	Fairport	Opponents
Fairport at Newark	13	14
Victor at Fairport	18	13
Fairport at Benjamin Franklin	17	28
Fairport at Seneca Falls	20	17
*East Rochester at Fairport	12	18
*Fairport at Brighton	22	20
West High at Fairport	18	20
Alumni	17	21
*Irondequoit at Fairport	17	17
*Fairport at Webster	15	29
Ontario at Fairport	25	28
*Webster at Fairport	8	13
Fairport at Corning	11	28
*Fairport at Irondequoit	21	24
*Brighton at Fairport	27	24
*Fairport at East Rochester	21	43
*Pittsford at Fairport	22	24
*Fairport at Pittsford	12	17
Fairport at Ontario	30	14
Seneca Falls at Fairport	25	21
Corning at Fairport	21	25
* League Games		



TRACK SQUAD

Track

Track in F. H. S. has not been a very strong sport in previous years. Last year the track squad was about the largest that our Alma Mater has put out, as it consisted of 20 members. Coach Johnny McWilliams led his track men to three meets last year and won two out of three.

This year the veterans will be:

100-220 yard run	N. Surrey
440 yard run	B. Rumph, H. Young
880 yard run	Rizzo
1 mile run	A. Streppa
Weights	A. Westerman
High Jump	No Veterans
Broad Jump	No Veterans
Pole Vault	Saporito, Buscemi
Shot	P. Page

With these men and with the new material that comes out, Coach McWilliams expects to go through the year without a defeat.

The team last year set a good record and we all know the boys will do their best this year. We wish them the best of luck.



GIRLS' ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

Girls' Athletic Association

The Girls' Athletic Association under the guidance of Mrs. Zornow has advanced another step in its development. The Association is a County Association rather than just a school organization. The different schools of Monroe County have drawn up a program for the school athletics which the girls are enjoying immensely.

This year Basketball, Hiking, Tennis and Baseball are among the sports listed on the program.

At the end of the year awards are given to those who have participated in the various sports. The winning of the Monogram is the highest award obtained. The second highest award is the letter "F" and the third is the class numerals. The awards are based on the accumulation of points made during the year in the various sports.

The Monograms were awarded to Helen Hogan, Harriet Bingham, Helen DuBois and Mary Alice Whitman in 1932.

SENIOR CLASS CHAMPIONSHIP TEAM

Ruth Donk (center)	Winifred Dinsmore (guard)
Bernice Young (forward)	Marjorie Brown (guard)
Elsie Johnson (forward)	Doris Steffen (guard)
Araline Butler (forward)	Edith Crane (guard)



HONOR BASKETBALL TEAM

Honor Basketball Team

Although the inter-scholastic basketball games for girls have been discontinued for the past few years, we have a great deal of fun working for the Honor Team.

Inter-class games are played during the season and at the end, the members of the Honor Team are chosen. In choosing the members of the Honor Team many things are considered. One qualification which is of high importance is Sportsmanship. It seems to be the main point looked for by the players and the student body. Among the other qualifications are, perfect attendance at class games, and at practice, scholastic average of not less than 70% at any time during the basketball season, improvement made during the season and ability shown.

The Honor Team is chosen from all those who participate in Basketball, regardless of which class they belong to.

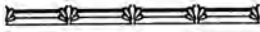
HONOR TEAM

Ruth Donk (forward)	Eunice Baker (guard)
June Hutchinson (forward)	Agnes Notebaert (guard)
Bernice Young (forward)	Thelma Sullivan (guard)
Araline Butler (forward)	Doris Steffen (guard)

SECOND TEAM

Ann Hogan (forward)	Winifred Dinsmore (guard)
Elsie Johnson (forward)	Louise Hess (guard)
Verna-Bell Pickering (forward)	Edith Crane (guard)
Bernice Roy (forward)	Olive King (guard)





Memories

The activities, thoughts and plans of youth are ever evident and interesting. Youth is the time to build a foundation for life. It is a time when habits are formed, character and personality molded, careers chosen.

Youth's adventures and activities are livelier than those of age. They are full of the vim and zest shown only by carefree, flexible youth. Youth engages in sports which build them in body and character. It displays the best in physical vigor.

Imaginations seem to flow more easily across the mind. Perhaps it is because the mind is not so full of material things. Youth is better for invention than for judgment, for execution than for counsel, better for new undertakings than for carrying out old business. To youth comes new ideas, new thoughts, new plans. All are surrounded with the enthusiasm which only youth displays in its undertakings.

The path of youth is beset by innumerable obstacles which must be overcome. This is the period which may prove to be a stumbling block or a stepping stone to the future. If we clear these obstacles, we find ourselves better fitted and able to meet the bigger problems to come. In inconstant youth are formed the traits which are the basis of our whole future life. The fundamentals of characters, personalities, the habits formed, whole career's, are fashioned in this period called youth.

Youth is opportunity. If it loses no time, the best is obtained from it. But that happens rarely. For youth is ever making mistakes, failing to grasp opportunities and missing big chances.

Youth is ever changing in surroundings, acts, manners and customs, but is fundamentally the same period people have passed through for decades and still find the same. The incentives of youth spur others on as well as youth itself.

Youth looks out from the sheltered life he has lived and sees a broader, more intense life beyond. He has fears and misgivings. But they are pushed aside, and the product of youth, fortified by high ideals and confidence, steps out into life. He is eager, confident. Although at times he has had petty fears and worries, all is swept aside by his bubbling-over enthusiasm and youth stands ready to conquer, push himself to the front and find his place in life.

Youth is unquestionably the best period of life. Else why should those who have had it live in dreams of it, built their lives from it and live in memory of it?

—Ruth Donk

Awakening

The sun awoke me with its tawny rays;
 A rooster's shrilly call announced the dawn.
 The tinkle of a cow bell told me "day,"
 And Robin Red-Breast sang it on the lawn.
 I lay, and through my window sweet perfumes
 Born on high from yonder flower bed,
 Filled me with the fragrance of the blooms,
 And the sweetness of odorous blossoms shed.
 The symphony of rustling leaves played on,
 While Zephyr's voice rang out melodiously,
 And both in harmony welcomed the dawn,
 O sweet Aurora, welcomed you for me.
 Across sweet smelling meadows drenched with dew,
 Was brought to ear the milkmaids airy song,
 Which roused me from my stay in slumberland.
 It was the awakening—yeah, 'twas the dawn.

—John Crowley, '33

Fate

Spring was rolling 'round again, bringing with her lighter hearts, and joyous feelings. On one of her early dew-dipped mornings two young men were urging their horses up a steep mountain side. When the wooded summit was reached they sat quietly on their mounts, absorbed in the splendor of the scene about them. It seemed as if Aurora had spread a bountiful feast for their delight. First pale pink tinted the surrounding mountain peaks, then deepening to coral until the eastern sky was as a gorgeous parchment, or a mighty king riding forth to see the doings of his kingdom.

For a time they sat thus. Both were sensitive to the beauties of nature. At length they gathered their reins and began the descent to their classes at college in the valley below. At a sharp turn in the trail one horse stumbled, pitching his rider head-foremost over the side of the cliff to a tragic death.

Later as the remaining companion recalled their early-morning communion together with nature, he realized how joyous their last moments in close fellowship had been and was somewhat reconciled.

—Betty Mabry

Thoughts

I wonder what an ancient Roman would think were he to wander back and cast his eyes upon the accomplishments of modern science? Would he be simply astounded or would he take it philosophically as all Romans were supposed to do?

Would he be afraid to ride in an airplane or would he use some of that good Roman fortitude and brave the perils of the air as he braved the perils of the many battles which he faced?

What would he think of our modern homes? That is, the homes of those people of moderate circumstances. Probably not very much when he compared them with the beautiful, artistic villas and town houses of his time.

And the sky-scrapers! Probably after riding in an elevator fifty or sixty flights or stories to the top of the building, he'd get that hollow feeling in the pit of his stomach, as he gazed out of a window upon what seemed to be myriads of insects down below but what were in reality crowds of people. Probably he'd fervently wish he had "let well enough alone" and stayed where he belonged.

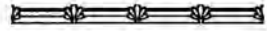
What about automobiles? Would he think them a nuisance or an aid? He would probably be delighted with the railroad trains by which it is possible to make a long journey overland, comfortably and in scarcely no time at all.

And above all, what would he think of the women? In his day, women were considered good for two things—taking care of household duties and bringing up children. If a woman so much as wandered out of her home without the permission of her husband or father, whatever the case might be, no punishment was considered sufficient. Nowadays a woman has just as many rights as a man. She has her place in the business world and the sports world. I'm thinking that our bigoted Roman friend would be thoroughly shocked at some of our people—men and women.

There is one thing that is most likely the same as it was in his time. That is, the moral standards of the people. There was the same political problem in his time as there is today. A certain few ran things as they do now—only not quite so openly. I'm afraid after noting these conditions he would say to himself, "Well, they have progressed materially but not mentally." Yet, in spite of this our friend would most likely be favorably impressed, although, as I have said before, somewhat amazed and shocked.

But—who are we to judge him? Someday, say, around one thousand years hence, one of us may come back and then it will be our turn to be amazed, astonished and what-not. Then and only then shall we be able to judge the thoughts and feelings of the Roman if he were to visit us.

—Dorothy Holley, English II



Success

One may picture youth as the spring of the year,
When the world seems bright and new,
With its pretty flowers bringing cheer,
And its skies of brightest blue.

He may picture it as a babbling brook,
Just bubbling over with joy,
So busy it never has time to look,
At the flowers it is passing by.

But I like to think of our youth as a boat,
Sailing down a stream to the sea,
And whether we will succeed or won't,
Depends upon you and me.

—Leona King

Pitching for the Yankees

One bright spring morning I lay down on the couch and had a day dream. I thought that I was pitching baseball for the New York Yankees. When I heard that I was going to pitch that day I felt very nervous as it would be my first experience in the Big Leagues.

When I went out on the mound my knees were shaking so much that I could hardly stand. I pitched a few practice shots which all went way over the catcher's head.

Finally the umpire cried, "Play Ball!" The first ball I pitched, the batter hit for a home run. Then the crowd started to "boo" and tried to get me rattled. They succeeded. Before the first inning was over I had let in four more runs. After that I settled down and only let one more run in.

It was the beginning of the ninth inning. The score was still five to nothing. We managed to get five runs across the plate in the first half of the ninth. Then the score was five to five, I went out on the mound for the last of the ninth. The first three men up all singled, so the bases were loaded. Then two were put out. Now the heaviest hitter of the team came to bat. The umpire shouted two balls, then two strikes, then another ball. What a place for a pitcher to be in! The last of the ninth, three men on base, the heaviest hitter at bat with three balls and two strikes on him and the score tied. I wound up slowly and let it go.

Suddenly I woke with a start. I had heard a crash. I looked around and found that I had thrown the ball through a window.

—Clarence Buss, English I

Princess Mary

Richard Stone, son of a wealthy farm owner, all of his early youth lived on a farm. On this farm horses were raised and trained for horse racing. Ever since the age of reason, Dick had been interested in horses. He had a pony but as he grew older the want for a larger and faster horse was his wish. On the pony he learned to post and all the other essentials of riding. His father promised him a real fast well-groomed horse on his fourteenth birthday and Dick could hardly wait for that time to come. When the time finally came, Dick was very much surprised to find the horse he had liked so much, waiting for him in the stall. The horse was named Princess Mary, and was one of the best and fastest horses Dick's father owned. Dick, thanking his father for the lovely gift, immediately saddled the horse and took it out on the track for a try-out. A thrill of excitement swept through him as the horse cantered around the track. After a half hour of riding, Dick took his horse to the stable.

Days, weeks and months passed before Dick was satisfied with the talent of the horse. Finally the time came when Princess Mary was trained suitable to enter in a race.

The next day Dick entered his horse and applied for the position as jockey for his own horse. The first race was to take place in Kentucky. Going home with a broad grin of excitement, Dick told his parents of the good news and they immediately helped him prepare for his long journey.

The day of the race finally arrived and Dick's only wish was to win, not just for his own honor but for the people who had invested money on Princess Mary.

The tape was broken and the race began. Princess Mary started out at a slow pace and stayed behind. Then like a flash she started out at top speed, passing one horse after another until she was finally neck and neck with Galient Fox. The crowd roared with excitement. One hundred yards to go and Princess Mary led by one length and crossing the finish line won the race.

Dick was very happy and his reward was one thousand dollars and a silver cup. A wreath of roses was put on Princess Mary's neck and Dick proudly led her to the stables. The word success ran through his mind and he concluded that he had reached the goal.

—Araline Butler

Veterans

As I sat in the easy lawn chair,
Under the populars, without a care,
Who should chance to pass by the way
But Uncle Rad and his crippled boy!
She was a veteran of forty year,
For half her life she robbed the bier.
Her back was like a camel's hump,
Her middle sagged from shoulder to rump.
She carried her head with a drooping gait,
She couldn't be forced, he had to wait.
Blinders she wore upon her head,
Why? I don't know, for her vision was dead.
Uncle Rad is older still;
He can remember, when down by the mill
Eli Whitney first tried his gin;
That proves that he's older than sin.
A crumpled hat was on his snow-white head;
All of his fellow cronies were dead.
This mare was the only friend he had,
And they were good pals, Molly and Rad.

—Robert Schermerhorn

Awaiting the Dentist

While awaiting my turn in the dentist's chair, I was at a loss to know how to occupy my time. I had glanced over the magazines and had found nothing of real interest.

Gazing about I saw a picture of "Old London," and right then and there I lapsed into a reverie.

I had completely left my surroundings and was traveling in London amid the fogs and rain. It was necessary to pick my way through muddy streets and heavy traffic.

Leaving there I found myself in Paris, with its beautiful costume salons which held me fascinated with their gorgeous creations. From there I strolled through the magnificent cathedrals.

Traveling on I found myself in a gondola in Venice, listening to the music of the gondoliers. After awhile I left for another part of Italy. I entered the city of Rome. It was the season when the people of Rome held their vineyard carnival. Every person was bowing to the "humble grape," and drinking as freely of wine as we would of water.

I was watching the beautiful floats passing by when suddenly I was brought back from my wanderings by the dentist calling, "Next."

—Rosealice Lucie, English I

A Visit to Hades

From afar the shrill resonant notes of a trumpet slowly pierced my senses. There was a strange calm about me. Slowly and dreamily I was returning to realities it seemed. This sweet drowsiness was so potent that it held my senses like a band of steel. Then again, louder and more commanding, the trumpet sounded. I paid no heed. I hated to leave this peaceful drifting. Without a warning a bright light struck my face causing my half-closed eyes to blink. I stared for a few minutes at the person leaning over me. This young person held a shining silver trumpet in one hand, his robes were of glistening white, and strangest of all he possessed snowy wings. It finally dawned on me that I was in the presence of Saint Gabriel.

"Come," said he with a majestic sweep of his hand. For the first time I turned and observed my surroundings. I paused in wonderment. I was among billowy white clouds and before me was a narrow road which appeared to be made of ivory. There Gabriel took my hand and led me toward a gate which was at the end of the road. I followed him meekly. The walk was very pleasant and as we approached the pearly gates St. Gabriel again blew his trumpet.

A white haired man with a pair of scales and a sceptre was seen behind the gates. He held a very large key which he inserted into a huge lock and the gates flew open. At the sight of the scales my heart went down like a thermometer in zero weather. He looked at me sternly. Then without speaking he held up the scales. I had a sensation of dread and despair come over me. I awaited the verdict like a prisoner awaiting sentence. While he continued to weigh my good and bad deeds, I noticed a very high stairway made of marble a short distance away. At the head of this was an extraordinary large rainbow. This was all I was allowed to see.

"Young lady," St. Peter said, "after due deliberation and careful observation I am obliged to tell you that you are not to be admitted here. It seems to me that if you had been a little more diligent in studying Chemistry, things may have been quite different."

It didn't seem at all strange that I had not uttered a word all this time. My thoughts were more important than my voice. Thereupon St. Peter locked the gates behind him. St. Gabriel blew another blast and amidst a terrific crash and sudden darkening I found myself in a dark murky cavern. Not at all pleasant I thought.

A few feet away from me was an opening. A gust of wind pushed me none too gently toward this. As I approached I observed that a deep inky black, turbulent river lay before me. "Ah ha," I soliliquized,



"this must be the River Styx." I felt through my pockets. I had not forgotten. I produced the necessary coin and inserted it under my tongue. Then I placed my foot in the river and before I could scarcely feel certain about what was occurring I found myself across on the opposite bank.

I floated among the shadows for a time. Everything was gloomy, dark and shadowy. Here and there I encountered other occupants of Hades.

Suddenly I stopped in my tracks. I could hardly trust my vision. A girl was sitting on a ghostly stool playing a piano. There could be no mistake about that smile. Mary Pomponio could smile even in Hades.

"Pal," I shrieked, overjoyed. I went toward her.

"Hello," she said. "It's about time you came, we will be obliged to attend roll call soon."

"Roll call?" I questioned.

"Yes, old Pluto and Proserpina take good care of us," she responded a bit sarcastically.

"But," I said, "what are you doing here and why are you here?"

"Oh, I forgot to do my English. Did you see Bob Dudley? He's still trying to edit a paper. Perhaps that's the reason he is here. You know how he handled our paper, don't you?"

"Well, I never dreamed I'd see you here," I said.

"That's nothing. Most of Fairport High is here. We've made quite a record. How is Mr. Lynch?" she inquired.

"Oh, haven't you heard? He is the Dean of the U. of R. and is living in the Eastman mansion. Yes, he has made his mark in the world."

Another shadow approached us. It was LaVerne Coffee. "Well I'll be—"

"You'd better hurry. We are ready for roll call."

By this time all the kingdom of the dead was advancing toward another cavern. A water fall was flowing over the opening. As I entered I became drenched with water.

I jumped, and found myself in my own bed. My mother was standing beside me, with a pitcher of water in her hand.

"It's about time you awakened. I let the alarm clock go off three times and put up the window shade to let the sun strike your face in order to awaken you. I had to resort to the old-fashioned method before you showed any signs of life."

Suddenly I commenced to laugh. So, this was the explanation to it all! I jumped from the bed, dressed in record time and dashed to school. I remember it was the day for Chemistry and English tests.

Well, St. Peter wasn't going to bar me for the sake of a test or two.

—Antionette Montagliano



My Trip to Africa

It was an exceedingly boring Algebra class, and there were twenty minutes before the bell would ring.

Suddenly I found myself in an African jungle. There were mammoth trees all around me and heavy vines and mosses hung from their branches. The foliage was so thick that only a few patches of sky could be seen. A path led from the jungle to a river. Monkeys were chattering in the tree-tops and many brightly colored birds were flying around. Everything seemed peacefully quiet.

I had started walking along the path toward the river when I saw a huge python sticking his head out of a tree. I left that place very fast and arrived at the river in a remarkably short time. I decided to go swimming because I was so warm. I dived in and was swimming peacefully along, when who should come into sight but a crocodile. Wasting no time to find out if he was hungry, I swam to shore as fast as I could and climbed a tree.

Figuring that it was about time to rest, I found a large, straight branch and lay down, but decided that I needed something to eat more than I needed sleep. I started out to find something edible, but a lion appeared which looked rather hollow. I knew that either I would have to kill him or he would kill me, but I didn't have a gun.

Just as the lion was about to spring upon and devour me, the bell rang !

. . . . What merciful bells! They always take pity on you.

—Lois De Mocker, English I

Youth's Smile

Children smile so innocently,
Grown-ups smile so wise,
Youth's smile comes between the two
And binds them with her ties.

But while Youth's laugh rings out so true,
And face, so smiling bright,
Deep in its heart it is prepared,
To meet the dark of night.

—Dorothy Schumacher



“May They Never Forget It”

He entered the class room door, a tall blonde haired lad of about eighteen. We all noticed him, that is, everyone save Pauline and James who were always so thoroughly absorbed in their conversation that they seldom thought of their environment. They seemed all the more attentive to each other this particular morning. Perhaps it was that on this day most of us had noticed the first signs of spring—the sun shining brightly down upon green blades of grass; the sky seemed a huge blue quilt tied with little white clouds; the trees seemed to stretch out their bare branches to grasp for new life; and red-breasted robins were heard with their ever-ready chirp for rain. Mr. Andrews, the teacher, scrutinized the room, then spoke to the new lad.

“There’s a vacant seat in back of Miss White; the back seat in this aisle.”

Pauline White raised her deep brown eyes. As he came toward her she smiled up at him. James turned around and noticed the smile. He frowned at her and Pauline immediately let the smile pass.

Pauline started to lean forward to speak to James when she felt a hand on her shoulder.

“Please, miss, could you help me with my schedule?” It was the new boy, of course.

“Sure, I can, but not now. Mr. Andrews wouldn’t like it. Wait until the bell rings.” Just as she spoke the bell rang.

The boy behind her rose and sat down beside her. At this same time, James had risen to do the same thing.

“I’m sorry,” and the boy arose to let James sit down.

“Never mind, brother, go ahead. I should be on my way to class now anyway. See you later, Paul!” and James went down the aisle and out the door.

“Here’s my schedule, the way I have it planned. But my English class—you see I have a conflict with that and my Latin, third period.”

“You can take English this period right in here. Then you’ll be all right. Oh! Gee! There’s the bell. That means you’ll have to return to your seat for class. I’ll see you after class.”

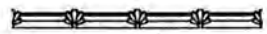
When class was over Pauline and the boy were talking again.

“Our schedules are exactly alike. Which study hall do I go into this period?”

“I’ll show you.” Pauline didn’t even see James as she passed him in the corridor.

“You haven’t told me your name and you’re the only one who has paid any attention to me and tried to help me so far.”

“My name is Pauline White. Call me ‘Paul’—most everyone does. And yours?”



"Don Allen. I just came here from New York."

"Here's the study hall. The teacher will find you a seat."

And so on went the entire day. Donald Allen was with Pauline the entire day in school. Poor James! Everytime he saw her, he had to be with her.

The next morning in school we noticed Don Allen come into the room as he had on the preceding morning. We had also noticed that both Pauline and James were sitting alone. James, studying his Vergil and Pauline with her arms folded, seemed not angry at each other, yet seemed so distant. Room 16 didn't seem the same as before. We all turned our heads as we saw Don Allen walk toward Pauline's desk. He whispered something to her and sat down with—no, not Pauline but Pauline's girl friend, Frances Morton.

I had particularly noticed James' eyes brighten when Don had whispered to Pauline. I think it must have been about Frances.

"Paul." Jim turned around and faced Pauline.

"Yes, Jim?"

"Will you tell me how to translate this line in today's assignment?"

"Sure!" and she smiled.

James rose and sat with her.

Again, we noticed that the two were thoroughly absorbed in their conversation. Poor Vergil was neglected for the time.

I noticed Mr. Andrews smile as he glanced back and I wondered just what he was thinking. I thought perhaps it to be something such as:

"Poor children! They don't quite know what it's all about. The ups and downs, little jealousies, but how soon the smile and brightness of the eyes will make them forget and forgive. Typical youth! May they never forget it!"

—Bertha Aldridge

Hope

When any middle aged person, whether he be a successful business or professional man, or a motherly matron, is asked what period of his or her life was most enjoyable, the answer is invariably "youth." Why is it? Why do successful business men, who possess great wealth, good health and who have their most intimate desires fulfilled if they but raise a finger, say that youth is the happiest period in life?

My idea is that this is because at that period one's nerves are not strained and ragged. It is not true that youth does not have its worries. It believe that youth worries as much as older people. Young girls and



boys worry about their school marks, about what they will do when they graduate, and about a thousand and one everyday problems. Theirs is not a life of surety as most people believe. Every opportunity must be seized or they slip back into a rut which retards them and causes an unnecessary waste of energy. It may have been true in bygone days that a boy could play and have a general good time until he was fifteen or sixteen and then step into a position and gradually work up to one of responsibility. But now all this has changed. We live in a professional age. Everyone must be trained for his position and he must be just a little bit better than the other fellow or else he is "out of a job."

Considering all this, why is youth still the happiest period in life? I think that it is because of the hope which youth manifests. In spite of a dark future, in spite of the so-called "depression," more and more young people are finishing a high school course. Why? Because of hope and a resolve to make a place for themselves. During this last year, several business men committed suicide because they lost huge amounts of money and yet how many of the school students "took the easy way out?" Most of these can never hope to accumulate as much wealth as any one of these men lost, yet, they strive on in the face of a black and foreboding future.

I feel that the reason is that youth has not yet been tried. It wishes to try itself on that which has crushed others. It is bubbling over with hope and confidence and its ignorance is fortified with perseverance. Truly, Youth is the best period of life.

—Thomas Bridges

On the Sands of Waikiki

I was trying to study by the open window of my small room. As I sat there I could hear soft Hawaiian music coming from the neighbor's radio.

I imagined that I was sitting on the beach of Waikiki near Honolulu. The evening was warm and a balmy breeze was playing with the leaves of the tall palms. As I looked at the water it rippled and sparkled in the moonlight. The sweet fragrance of flowers floated by on the wings of the night.

Some native Hawaiians were serenading the women, to whom they had given their hearts, by playing soft, mellow music on their guitars.

Suddenly I was rudely aroused from my day dream when I heard the deep bass voice of an announcer saying, "This is WHAM with studios in the Sagamore Hotel at Rochester."

—Ruth Carlin, English I

A Graceful Dancer

I stood looking out of the window, while my hands moved slowly and more slowly in the dishpan.

Soft music drifted into the kitchen as I imagined that I was dancing in front of a large audience in a massive theater. The skirt of my dainty light blue costume stood out straight like the top of an umbrella as I gracefully whirled across the stage. Slowly the music went on and I could see myself taking all kinds of difficult steps that only great artists could perform. At the end of the dance I bowed and disappeared from the stage like a fairy. The audience clapped loudly and more loudly and I was thrilled to the very bone.

Then, as I automatically started to carry the frying pan over to the sink, I clumsily slipped on nothing at all and spilled grease all over the clean kitchen floor. I just sat there and thought what a graceful dancer I would make.

—Jeanette Coffee, English I

Youth

How often we have seen youth represented as a young girl holding a glass of gin or elaborately smoking a cigarette, but is this youth?

I like to think of youth as a period through which we all pass, and, during which we all find enjoyment. Some of us imagine that we are overburdened with homework, but that is only because we have never experienced the worries and troubles of maturity. Youth is a period of ambition, and every little achievement we make, brings us a great deal of pleasure. In this stage of life we are lighthearted but not lightheaded, as some people think. Youth is the springtime of the cycle of life. It is the time when the bud is slowly bursting into bloom, when the tree is making preparations to bring forth fruit, and where slowly but surely our life is beginning to take the form which it will probably carry through life.

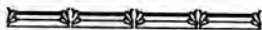
In these times of material distress and depression, the youth should not become discouraged. Panic should be a good incentive for determination that we shall always be calm and courageous.

Therefore, in the words of Tennyson: "Enjoy youth, I say, but do not tarry too long by the wayside of gaiety, lest you slip, unprepared into the depths of chaotic maturity."

—Crowley, '33



HUMOR



Senior Class Notables

Best Natured Girl	Dorothy Schumacher
Best Natured Boy	Jacque Wilson
Most Attractive Boy	Oscar Guelich
Prettiest Girl	Julia Rafoth
Best Boy Athlete	Donald Holtz
Best Girl Athlete	Ruth Donk
Most Bashful Boy	Sidney Baker
Most Bashful Girl	Martha Bridges
Most Popular Boy	Allan Sullivan
Most Popular Girl	Arlene Coryell
Most Brilliant	Joseph Goetten
Noisiest Boy	Floyd Alles
Noisiest Girl	Bernice Young
Class Giggler	Virginia Gould
Ideal Couple	Bridges and Brown
Hardest Plugger	Ella Mae Daniels
Most Original	Leonard Morey
Class Artist	Bertha Aldridge
Quietest Girl	Esta Mamroe
Quietest Boy	Vincent Warner
Greatest Gossip	John Crowley
Class Bluffer	Gordon Maine
Class Musician	Clarence Dodd
Jester	Leo Clifford
Most Apt to be Successful	Winifred Dinsmore
Best One-Armed Driver	Paul Page
Smallest Person	George Gould
The Ideal Wife	Stella Copeland
Best Boy Dancer	Duke Fitzgerald
Best Girl Dancer	Doris Fellows

Ted Streppa once said: "My idea of a wife is one who can raise the dough in the hour of knead."

F. H. S.

Alice Rask—"When you asked Frances Wood to dance, did she accept quickly?"

Arlene Coryell—"Did she! She was on my feet in an instant."

Polly Bridges—"Does sugar make you fat?"

Ida Geary—"Well, it's apt to make you lumpy."

F. H. S.

Miss DeLand—"Who was Mars?"

Thomas Bridges—"Mars was Secretary of War in the Jupiter Administration."

Faculty Facts

Teacher	Characteristic	Theme Song	Favorite Saying
Mr. Coffee	Dominating	"Let's Have Another Cup of Coffee"	"Just a few more announcements"
Miss DeLand	Charming	"My Time Is Your Time"	"Never say can't"
Miss Nolan	Sincere	"She's So Nice"	"So much for that"
Miss Swartzenbur	Coquettish	"Little Girl"	"Stop talking"
Miss Bickle	Sweet	"Sweet and Lovely"	"Begin translating"
Miss Turner	Artistic	"You're Charming"	"Quiet in the room"
Miss Young	Precise	"It All Depends on You"	"Now rilly"
Mrs. Ryon	Obliging	"That Little Boy of Mine"	"Pick up the papers"
Mrs. Zornow	Energetic	"Hey, Young Fellow"	"Line up"
Miss Smith	Jovial	"All of Me"	"Tomorrow we'll have a quiz"
Mrs. Mack	Musical	"There's Music in the Air"	"Do, re, mi"
Miss Jessup	Romantic	"As You Desire Me"	"All right, we'll write"
Miss Swift	Patient	"Just So You'll Remember"	"People, people, less noise"
Mrs. Snyder	Reticent	"The Red Headed Woman"	"Keep quiet"
Mrs. Braman	Subtle	"Across the Breakfast Table"	"When I was in Europe a few years ago—"
Mr. Lynch	Worldly	"I'm a Ding Dong Daddy"	"That's food for thought"
Mr. Johnson	Friendly	"So I Married the Girl"	"Get Some Pep Into You"
Mr. McWilliams	Unassuming	"Little Annie Rooney"	"You're lousy"
Mr. Steinfeldt	Congenial	"Sonny Boy"	"Stop those machines"
Miss Lawrence	Neat	"Button Up Your Overcoat"	"Gargle your throat"

"Donald Holtz," said Mr. Steinfeldt sternly, "you have been caught again in the act of flagrant disobedience. Your example to others is most injurious. In short, sir, you are going to the devil. Come with me."

F. H. S.

Mr. Wagor—"What did you and Gordon talk about last night?"

Louise—"Oh, we talked about kith and kin."

Small Brother—"Yeth, Pop, I heard 'em. He seth, 'Kin I have a kith,' and she seth, 'Yeth you kin.'"

F. H. S.

CAN YOU BELIEVE IT?

Milkmen seldom get married. They see women too early in the morning.

The first thing a girl buys for her hope chest these days is a revolver.

All bridge players should be buried with simple honors.

Being struck by a happy thought never hurts anybody.

Politicians and rivers both have big mouths.

A man wrapped up in himself is a very small package.

Student, Bob Bell (arrested for parking near building)—"But, officer, I'm a student."

Officer—"Ignorance is no excuse."

F. H. S.

Art Hurlburt—"My brother is a great painter. He painted a winter scene so realistic that a cow looked at it and froze to death."

John Crowley—"That's nothing. My uncle painted a picture of grandfather so real that we have to shave him three times a week.

F. H. S.

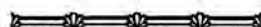
Karl Guelich—"What would you do if you could play the sax like I can?"

DeWitt Castor—"I would take lessons."

F. H. S.

Dick Smith—"Is mistletoe a vine or a tree?"

Lyle Stillwell—"It's an excuse."



Senior Theme Songs

"I Heard"	John Crowley
"Sweet and Lovely"	Martha Bridges
"It's the Girl"	Leo Clifford
"The Blonde Venus"	Bernice Young
"The Whisper Song"	Betty Mabry
"Margie"	Thomas Bridges
"I'm Nuts About Mutts"	Bernice Moore
"In My Merry Oldsmobile" (Dodge)	Ruth Donk
"Goofus"	Oscar Guelich
"Street of Dreams"	Vincent Warner
"Lucille"	Floyd Alles
"Falling in Love Again"	Helene Myers
"Delicious"	Maizie Monteith
"Who Am I?"	Ralph Quinlan
"Jugglin' a Jigsaw"	Dorothy Schumacher
"Carry Me Back to Old Virginny"	Ella Mae Daniels
"Young and Healthy"	George Gould
"I Wake Up Smiling"	Ina Aldrich
"Just a Gigolo"	John Summers
"Down On the Farm"	Alfred Westerman
"A Boy and a Girl Were Dancing"	Arlene and Leo
"You're Getting to be a Habit With Me"	Marjorie and Tom
"Why Can't This Night Go On Forever?"	The Senior Ball
"Time On My Hands"	The Study Hall
"I'm Sure of Everything But You"	The Regents
"So At Last It's Come to This"	Graduation
"Going, Going, Gone"	High School Days
"K-K-K-Katie"	Paul Page
"Strangers"	The Freshmen
"All American Girl"	Araline Butler
"Farewell To Arms"	Sidney Baker

J. Wilson—"You say Page sings whenever his wife cooks the supper?"

H. Young—"Yes. 'The Campbells are coming.'"

F. H. S.

Diner, Walt Budgeon—"What is this, waiter?"

Waiter, Bob Ward—"Filet of sole, sir."

Walt Budgeon—"Send it back to the kitchen and ask them to remove the rubber heels."

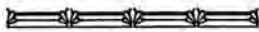
"The car," stormed Mrs. Coryell. "Of course you can't have the car. Why, you would be absolutely helpless if you found yourself with a flat tire."

"Oh, no, I wouldn't Mother," Arlene retorted confidently. "I've given flat tires the air before this."

F. H. S.

Bob Hickey—"No woman ever made a fool out of me."

H. Rainbow—"Gosh, did you do it all by yourself?"



Senior Statistics

Senior	Prefers	Abhors	Usual Location
Floyd Alles	Mechanics	Solitude	On the street
Ina Aldrich	Men	Chemistry	With Bernice
Bertha Aldridge	Drawing	Her nose	Riding in a Plymouth
Virginia Bacon	Bill	Geometry	Where the lights are low
Sidney Baker	Florence	Intruders	Sophomore S. H.
Helen Bleier	Swimming	Chemistry	Guess where
Kenneth Binder	A beard	Macedon	East Rochester
Martha Bridges	Cave men	Rouge	Tom's car
Thomas Bridges	Marjorie	French	Walking on Dewey Ave.
Marjorie Brown	Acting	Math	With Tom
Walter Budgeon	Beer Bill	Sea Breeze	East Rochester
Araline Butler	Art	Men	With Virginia
Marian Carpenter	Love stories	Studies	With Bernice
George Case	Blondes	Scarlet fever	Hannan's Corners
Leo Clifford	Blondes	Study halls	Miss DeLand's office
Stella Copeland	Diamonds	Flirts	In Fred's car
Arlene Coryell	Acting	Messy hair	Auditorium
Edith Crane	Basketball	Boys	With the newlyweds
John Crowley	Gossip	Vergil	Egypt
Ella Mae Daniels	School	Arithmetic	In Public Library
Winifred Dinsmore	Mexican Correspondent	Extra flesh	At Brown's
Ruth Donk	Basketball	Soberness	Gym
Audrey Dunn	Carl	High heels	In a Ford
Clarence Dodd	Music	Girls	In orchestra
Doris Fellows	Work	Extra suitors	Senior room
Harold Fish	Doris	To be alone	Baird Road
Duke Fitzgerald	Late hours	Studies	Billard Academy
Beatrice Fritts	The Georges	Untidiness	In her Ford
Ida Geary	Walking	Short evenings	With Polly
Joseph Goetten	Studies	Pomp	Over a book
Oscar Guelich	Kidding the women	Nothing	Aljo Club
George Gould	Sewing	Tall girls	In the way
Virginia Gould	Boys	Late hours	With Weisy
Lucille Hammond	Everything	Short boys	With Maizie
Donald Holtz	Football	Girls	Bowling alley
Arthur Hurlburt	Puns	History	Sullivan's house
Elsie Johnson	Making clothes	Men	Loretta's house
Leona King	The boy friend	Hurrying	Dark places
Betty Mabry	Hidden meanings	Being late for school	Moonlit shores
Gordon Maine	Talk	Silence	In the halls
Esta Mamroe	Lessons	Noisy people	Studying
Maizie Monteith	Laughing	Recitations	With Lucille
Leonard Morey	French	Football	At the piano
Bernice Moore	Geneva	Rainy days	Canal bank
Julia Mortenson	Vacations	Classes	With her gang
Carlton Miller	Sleep	Work	At the show
Helene Myers	History	Gossip	Macedon
Paul Page	Women	Meeting girl friends	Kohler's kitchen
Ralph Quinlan	Shooting snowballs	Tall women	In his car
Julia Rafoth	Old Fords	Geometry	With Marsh
Robert Schermerhorn	Freshmen	Big feet	Freshmen S. H.
Dorothy Schumacher	Math.	Sleepiness	With "Red"
Doris Steffen	Fishes	Conceited people	In Harold's company
Julia Sturdevant	Parties	Quiet	Homemaking room
Allan Sullivan	Helen	Other girls	Park B
John Summers	Lillian	Walking	Riding around
Vincent Warner	His bed	Math.	Sleeping
Alfred Westerman	Girls	English	On the farm
Jack Wilson	Dancing	Alarm clocks	Everywhere
Bernice Young	Fun	Irregular verbs	Donk's Dodge



The Class of '33

We don't think the Class of '33
Is half as good as we;
They're nuts and goofy as can be
That Class of nineteen thirty-three.

They have no brains and talents few,
Just vice versa from the Class of '32.

We feel sorry for thee!
Poor Class of nineteen thirty-three,
Because we always knew that '33 could never do
The brilliant things of '32.

Why should they call on us P. G.'s
To write a poem for the '33's?

T'would be unfair and disloyal, too,
To shower our admirable talents on you!
We must refuse, we cannot do
The things we did for '32.

—The P. G.'s

CAN YOU IMAGINE—

Oscar Guelich not making funny
faces?

Paul Page without a woman on the
string?

Joseph Goetten making noise?

Miss Young riding a bicycle?

Alice Rask not fooling?

Willis Brown a he-man?

Katherine Kohler without new
clothes?

Mr. Lynch chewing gum?

Jane Schoolmaster without paint?

Martha Bridges not blushing?

Eunice Baker not flirting?

Edna Slade not looking for Woody?

Ruth Wilcox with straight hair?

Esta Mamroe noisy?

Mary Pomponio not singing?

Louise Wagor not looking for Gor-
don?

Dorothy and Katherine quiet?

Graydon Hagreen a man-about-town?

Araline Butler without Virginia?

Maizie Monteith Irish?

Jack Wilson serious?

Ruth Donk without the "Dodge" and
the girls?

Betty Mabry with short hair?

Marjorie Kneeland without a cer-
tain person from E. R.?

Margaret Bown thin?

F. H. S.

M. A. Whitman—"I smell feathers
burning."

George Case—"No wonder. I'm
smoking an Owl."

F. H. S.

Dot Ellsworth—"What can I do for
chapped lips?"

Doctor—"Eat plenty of onions."

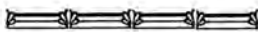
D. Ellsworth—"Onions?"

Doctor—"Yes. That will keep the
chaps off your lips."

F. H. S.

Ted Streppa—"What's the meaning
of the Greek letters on your pin?"

Virginia Gould—"They Sigma Phi
nothing at all."



Ann Hogan—"How did that professor make his millions?"

Irma Benedict—"He put fenders on grapefruit spoons."

F. H. S.

Lucille Hammond—"I know a man who spent twenty years writing a novel."

Maizie Monteith—"That's nothing! I know a man who is spending the rest of his life finishing one sentence."

F. H. S.

Don Gazley—"What did you do last night?"

Bob Harris—"I went to a slight-of-hand performance. I called on Helen Hogan and offered her my hand and she slighted it."

F. H. S.

Allan Sullivan—"If you keep on looking at me like that I'm going to kiss you."

Helen DuBois—"Well, I can't hold this expression much longer."

F. H. S.

Mr. Case—"How is your son getting along in college?"

Mr. Quinlan—"Fine! I bought him a roadster and now he writes that he's making the grades easily."

F. H. S.

Bink Warner—"What would you say if I threw you a kiss?"

Maizie Monteith—"Lazy, lazy."

F. H. S.

Katherine Kohler—"The mean old thing said my face reminded him of Whitman's poetry."

Dot Ellsworth—"Why?"

K. Kohler—"Because the lines were so deep."

F. H. S.

Wanted—"A man to handle dynamite in a match factory. A splendid chance to rise."

F. H. S.

Luna Waite—"What do you mean by telling Doris that I'm a fool?"

Jack Wilson—"Oh, I'm sorry. I didn't know it was a secret."

Miss DeLand—"Walter, what's the second rule for scansion?"

Walt Budgeon—"Look for illusions, mam."

F. H. S.

Miss Young—"What do we call a person who keeps on talking when people are no longer interested?"

Leo Hosley (brilliantly)—"A teacher."

F. H. S.

Roger Ryan—"What is the political significance of a waiter falling down with a dish of turkey?"

Bob Potter—"The smashing of China, the fall of Turkey, and the overthrow of Greece."

F. H. S.

Agnes Notebart—"Why does a car smoke?"

Mathilda Huch—"Cause it can't chew."

F. H. S.

Winifred Dinsmore—"It took eight settings."

Marjorie Brown—"What? Have you been having your portrait painted?"

Winnie—"No, learning to skate."

F. H. S.

Women's faults are many,

Men have only two;

Everything they say,

Everything they do.

F. H. S.

Marian Carpenter—"My, it's getting warm in here."

Helene Myers—"Yes, someone hum a little air."

F. H. S.

Always be sure your brain is going before you shift your mouth into high gear.

F. H. S.

Waiter—"Soup?"

June Eaton—"Is it good soup?"

Waiter—"Yeah, sixteen carrot."

F. H. S.

Betty Brooks—"Why is a spider a good correspondent?"

Bink Warner—"Cause he drops a line at every post."

James Clifford—"I've bought the little lady a machine of her own."

George Hurlburt—"Packard, Lincoln, Marmon or Buick?"

J. Clifford—"Maytag."

F. H. S.

Dick Bacon—"Why do those trees all bend over so far?"

Duke Fitzgerald—"You'd bend over too if you were so full of green apples."

F. H. S.

Karl Guelich—"Is Rochester the next stop?"

Porter—"Yes, sah—shall I brush you off, sah?"

Karl—"No, I'll get off myself."

F. H. S.

Harold Fish—"Come on, marry me. I'd make you a happy woman inside a month."

Doris Steffen—"Really, would you divorce me that soon?"

F. H. S.

AIN'T IT THE TRUTH?

Getting out this book is no picnic—

If we print jokes people say we are silly,

If we don't, they say we are too serious,

If we stick close to the job all day, We ought to be out hunting up news;

If we go out and try to hustle, We ought to be on the job in the office;

If we don't print contributions,

We don't appreciate genius;

If we do print them,

The book is filled with junk;

If we make a change in the other fellow's writing,

We are too critical;

If we don't we're asleep;

If we clip things from other papers

We are too lazy to write them ourselves;

If we do we are stuck on our own stuff.

Now, like as not, some guy will say

We swiped this from another book,

We did! ! !

CAMPUS CELEBRITIES

Charlotte Greenwood...	Elsie Johnson
Mickey Mouse.....	George Gould
Greta Garbo.....	Edna Slade
Gary Cooper.....	Harold Jesse
Norma Shearer.....	Bernice Roy
Elissa Landi.....	Arlene Coryell
Jack Oakie.....	Robert Potter
Ann Harding.....	Martha Bridges
Slim Summerville.....	George Case
Janet Gaynor.....	Virginia Gould
Boris Karloff.....	Oscar Guelich
Zasu Pitts.....	Marjorie Brown
Clara Bow.....	Edith Crane
Sylvia Sidney.....	Audrey Dunn
Eddie Cantor.....	Leo Clifford
Joan Crawford.....	Winnie Dinsmore
Johnny Weismuller.....	Paul Page
Alison Skipworth.....	Leona King
Mitzie Green.....	Laura Case
Kay Francis.....	Helene Myers
Joan Blondell.....	Julia Rafoth
Marian Davies.....	Jane Schoolmaster
Fifi D'orsay.....	Mary Pomponio
Lee Tracy.....	John Crowley
Rudy Vallee.....	Allan Sullivan
Billie Dove.....	Fay Kelsey
Kate Smith.....	Margaret Bown

F. H. S.

Paul Page—"Would you like a puppy?"

Katherine Kohler—"Oh, darling, how wonderfully humble of you. Yes, dearest, I accept."

F. H. S.

He called her Lily, Violet and Rose,
And every flower of spring.

She said, "I can't be all of those,
You Lilac everything."

F. H. S.

Allan Sullivan—"You're so dumb I wouldn't call you a ham."

Oscar Guelich—"Why not?"

Allan Sullivan—"A ham can be cured."

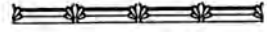
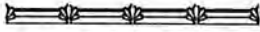
F. H. S.

Leo Clifford—"I wish I could revise the alphabet."

Arlene Coryell—"Why?"

Leo Clifford—"I'd put 'U' and 'I' closer together."





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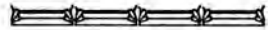
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The A B C's of Our Alumni

Dear friends and students of F. H. S. this is about the last time we'll have to chat together. So here's wishing luck to all of you who remain in dear old Fairport next year.

Lest we forget our A B C's, let's say them over together:

A is for Theodore Apostle. He graduated from Fairport High School in the class of 1929 and is taking a course in business administration at Clarkson Tech. He will graduate in 1935. We wish him success.

B is for Wesley Bahler. "Wes" has won laurels for himself which bring honor to dear old F. H. S. He has the past year been made a Phi Beta Kappa. The course in Engineering which he finishes this June is an especially difficult one.

C is for Helen Coon. She is that bright little girl who graduated from our school in 1930. She is planning to teach French or Latin when she graduates from Albany where she is now attending. Lucky will be the students who have her for their teacher!

D is for Jerome Doyle. Jerry has become quite an inter-collegiate traveler. He began his college career at Colgate where he was a member of the Phi Delta Theta Fraternity and obtained his B. A. from U. of R. in 1932. We find him enrolled now at Harvard Business School. He will graduate from there with a Master's Degree in 1934.

E is for Claude Emery. He has a partnership in Emery and Emery, Funeral Directors. We hope none of our class will need his services for many years. However, we wish him success in his undertakings.

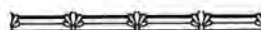
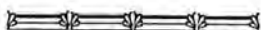
F is for Wilbur Foote. "Bud" graduated in 1929 from our high school. He was admitted to West Point in 1931. We are indeed proud of him and hope to see him in a general's uniform someday.

G is for David Greene. He was our high school pianist for several years. When he graduated in 1930 we keenly felt the loss. Dave is attending William's College in Massachusetts, where he is majoring in English. When he graduates he intends to study at Harvard Business School.

H is for Mildred Hart. "Babe" graduated in the class of 1928. Three years at Cortland School of Physical Education prepared her for her work at Fayetteville School where she is teaching Physical Education, tennis, soccer, baseball, basketball, volley ball, etc.

I is for Jean Ingalls. Jean graduated with the class of 1931. This year she surprised us by changing her name to that of Payne. Here's hoping some of us may be present at her golden wedding anniversary.

J is for Fern Jacobs. She has been teaching the first A and second B grades in Ithaca at the East Hill grade school since September. We're sure those youngsters will have a good start in education.



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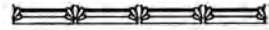
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K is for Charles King. He is our scholar. After attending the U. of R. for a short time he found that the R. B. I. offered a course better suited to his needs. So we find him now studying to be an accountant at the R. B. I.

L is for Loretta Lawler. Loretta graduated in 1930. Guess what she's doing now? We'll tell you—she's one of those cheery centrals employed in Pittsford.

M is for Ida Mildahn. Ida is doing excellent work at Syracuse where she is taking a fine arts course. Recently she was made a member of the Sigma Chi Alpha, an honorary public school fraternity.

N is for Marie Notebart. We find Marie in the nurses' training school at St. Mary's Hospital, in Rochester. Pleasant news has reached us that she is at the head of her class. She will graduate in 1934.

O is for John Odie. This young gentleman graduated in 1931 and has recently finished a course in electrical engineering at Bliss Electrical School, Washington, D. C. We can understand his reason for choosing that place. He wished to become familiar with the seat of our national government so that he will be more capable of directing it some day.

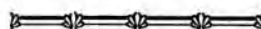
P is for Kathryn Parke. "Kay" was the salutatorian of the class of 1931. She is carrying on the good work at Smith College. Her name is found on the Dean's list. Recently the Girl Scout Gold Eaglet Badge was awarded to her. We are sure she will succeed in all her undertakings.

R is for Janet Reamer. Janet graduated from our Alma Mater in 1927 and from Alfred in 1932. She received an appointment as English teacher in Churchville High School. Being chosen to such a responsible position so shortly after graduation speaks well of her scholastic ability.

S is for Roy Saporito. Roy graduated in 1931. St. Bonaventure is his college now. He has been a star on their basketball and football teams. Very often news of his success there drifts back to us and makes us proud to have him for our alumnus.

T is for Raymond Tolhurst. Ray was valedictorian of the class of 1929. He is proving his ability to climb the ladder to success. Already he has mounted to the managership of a large gas station. He will no doubt become the president of a long chain of stations or companies someday.

W is for Hollis Warner. "Hobo" has had an interesting and varied life since he graduated in 1928 from F. H. S. After a year at the R. B. I., he was admitted to the United States Coast Guard Academy at New London, Connecticut. In May, 1932, he graduated and received a commission as Ensign on the U. S. S. Modac stationed at Wilmington, N. C.



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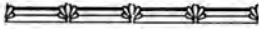
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Y is for Alberta Young. Alberta is studying at Geneseo Normal School. We remember her flashing over our basketball court in her high school days, helping to win fame for our Alma Mater. Last year when she went to the Macedon training class, she coached the girls basketball team there. She is a prominent figure in interscholastic basketball at Geneseo. We wish her lots of luck and happiness.

This completes our alphabet. We hope all of you friends who read this will enjoy it as much as we who have assembled it have. To those whom we have not been able to mention we extend just as cordial wishes for your life's success.



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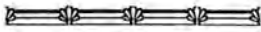
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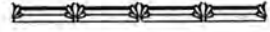
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Don't forget to remember
with me

Georgia Westerman
Remember your old Pal
in F. H. S.
& freshmen year (1932)

(Here to I am to Tennis Champ)
Paul ...

Earlyn Johnson "54"
Jeanette
Goffel

To "Pickles" from
"Casey the second"
Remember that tennis
game - Whos! What a
hot time!!

W. J. ...

Love Jane De Mocker
Bob Mabry

Very Love
- met
Kissme

W. J. ...

Keep it up
your doing fine
Algebra?

Marion Shedd

Marion ...

Don't forget to remember
you older than
me

Maud Granger

Magene Copeland

Virginia R. DuBois

Isabel Case

Paul Earl Lucille Mabry

I hope you'll
be good in all your
future classes as
you have been in
Latin &
Arithmetic

Bimbo

Elizabeth M. Fisher

Don't forget to remember
with me

Remember the names
Good old
Biology class
Ruth Carlin

Don't forget to remember
you older than
me

Marion ...
"good"

"Luck Always"
"Judy" Drilkinson
"Imudai" Hall
lots of luck.
Harry L. Rainbow

good Luck
Jelmer

a very good book
I must say
"Yed"

Oliver King

"My mums a blank
but good luck"
J. T. W. Coffe

June K. K. K. K. '34

Mary Burlingame

I don't know
what to write
so I'll just sign
my name.
Janet Lee

111. 03. 03. 03. '34

Naomi Van Groot

Kay Parker '34

